# BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

ESTABLISHED IN 1869. "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not Perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. TERMS: $2.00 PER ANNUM

VOL. V. BELLEFONTE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 12, 1873. NO. 4



BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

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Terms: $2.00 Per Annum in Advance.


### POLITICAL NOTES.

THE Legislature, on last Thursday, unanimously voted $500,000 to the Centennial Commission.

It is stated that Hon. W. W. Ketchum of Luzerne, will receive the life appointment for Judge of the U. S. District Court of the new district.

Be it known that the Senate and House of Representatives of Pennsylvania have solomnly resolved to persecute all bottles that may be found in the Legislative Halls, except ink-bottles.

—The Nebraska Secretary of State is of a very forgiving disposition. He was recently called upon to act as Governor for a week or so, and availed himself of the opportunity to pardon twenty-seven convicts from the penitentiary.

—During Governor Geary's six years' administration the Legislature passed 9,242 bills and resolutions, of which 8,842 bills, and all the resolutions but one, received the approval of the Executive.

THE remains of Governor Geary will lie in state at the hall of the House of Representatives during this day, Wednesday, in charge of the State authorities. To-morrow morning at eleven o'clock he will be buried by the Knights Templar.

—George Francis Train has, it is said, been summoned before the Wilson Committee. George has a magnifient memory and an imagination capable of astounding flights. What he cannot tell about Credit Mobilier is not worth knowing; and what he doesn't know an inventive genius will enable him to supply.

—The attention of Congress is again being strongly directed to the subject of polygamy in Utah, which is now in a condition no longer to be passed over in silence by the authorities. We see it stated that several ladies who have passed years in Salt Lake city, are about to visit Washington to lay the facts of the case before Congress.

—And now we are told that Pomeroy, instead of being the guilty one in resorting to fraud to secure re-election from Kansas to the United States Senate, was actually defrauded by his competitor, who is charged with having bribed his election. If Pomeroy can prove this, he will be the most wonderful man in the country.

—Mrs. Charles Sumner is occupying her time in Europe chiefly in doing good to others. More than one American family to whom dire disease has come in foreign lands has found a faithful and efficient nurse in Mrs. Sumner. In one instance she traveled from Florence to Vienna to nurse several members of an American family of whose serious illness occurring at the same time she had heard.

—The House Committee on Judiciary after much deliberation have agreed to report a bill increasing the salaries of the following officers as follows: President of the United States, $50,000; Vice President $10,000; Speaker, $10,000; Chief-Justice, $10,500; other Justices of the Supreme Court, $10,000; Senators, Representatives and Delegates, $8,000 and actual traveling expenses in lieu of the mileage now paid.

—In the House of Representatives on Wednesday last, a resolution was adopted by a large vote providing that no intoxicating liquors shall be kept or drank, in the House. Afterwards, thinking this provision insufficient to effect the object desired, Mr. Lawshe of Clearfield presented a resolution, which was also passed, that all bottles except those containing ink should be removed from the cloak room. If, after this, the Capitol does not become a temple of temperance there is no virtue in legislative enactments.

REPORT says that Senator Pomeroy still persists in maintaining his innocence of the acts of bribery charged on him in buying himself into the U. S. Senate as the member from Kansas. We hope, for his sake and the sake of "bleeding Kansas," that he may be able to prove it. The recent action of the Senate shows that the matter will be speedily ventilated. He has yet until March to serve, and if he is innocent let him remain; if not, six weeks is entirely too long for him to stay there. With one of our exchanges we say, "let the Senator be vindicated or —— expelled."

### ANNOUNCEMENT BY THE GOVERNOR OF THE DEATH OF EX-GOVERNOR JOHN W. GEARY.

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
HARRISBURG, Pa., Feb. 8, 1873.

With profound regret announcement is made to the people of the Commonwealth that Ex-Governor J. W. Geary died suddenly at his home in Harrisburg, this morning.

In the midst of the sadness and gloom prevailing at the Capitol, brief mention can only be made at this time of the eminent services of the deceased as a civil officer in earlier life in California and Kansas, as a brave and distinguished officer of the army in the Mexican war and during the entire Rebellion, and his faithful performance of the arduous duties of the Chief Executive of this State for six years.

In this sudden removal of one occupying a high position in the land, and who looked forward to years of usefulness and the enjoyment of rest after a long life of public service, from which he so lately retired, we are again reminded that death is no respecter of person

In respect to his memory, the following orders are hereby issued:

1. Upon receipt of this order, the Adjutant General will cause fifteen minute-guns to be fired a the meridian of this day, and on the day of the funeral half-hour guns will be fired from sunrise to the time of the moving of the funera procession.

2. The flag on capitol buildings to be draped and displayed at half-mast.

3. The public offices will be suitably draped in mourning, and will be closed on the day of the funeral.

J. F. HARTRANFT,
By the Governor: Governor.
A. C. REINHART,
Deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth.

### THE LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.

The American people have always been firm advocates of an untrammeled press. In judicious hands the press is an element of national strength which can scarcely be over-estimated. It stimulates public virtue, and points out and denounces every attempt to promote individual gain at the expense of the public interest. Such a power in the hands of intelligent and honest men is invaluable in any country, but indispensable in a Republic.

It is, however, oftentimes difficult to distingish between *liberty* and *license*, and the weak man who imagines that because he happens to own a newspaper he is at liberty to promulgate any doctrine he pleases, irrespective of their tendency and result, is a public calamity.

It seems to be the fashion of editors in these days, to regard their papers in the same light that robbers do their pistols—as their means of gaining a livelihood and their weapons of defense and offence. We regard the robber who shoots his unarmed victim for the sake of his gold, as not only cruel, but mean and cowardly; but he is not more mean nor cowardly than the editor who, armed with his paper, securely attacks the private character of his neighbors.

Another common evil of American journalism is its unmeaning and unmerited praise and its undeserved censure. Any one accustomed to careful observation, can name men in the various professions who have far-sounding reputations, created by an unscrupulous press without any real merit or ability to sustain their pretensions to greatness. We have soldiers whose only battles were manufactured by paid correspondents; orators whose eloquence, and even their audiences, were invented at a given price per line, and statesmen who have never given a serious thought to the subject in which they are reported to excel. So common is this, that when a friend is commended by a newspaper, the first question he is asked is, "How much did it cost?"

This evil of a venal and subsidized press has become so common that, among thinking men, its commendations are scarcely desirable, and its censures some evidence of the rectitude and integrity of those who are maligned.

Nearly every public man who is noted for villainy, and has the means to indulge in luxuries, has his *organ*, and paid sycophants chant his odious praises. This fearful prostitution of a noble institution has already in part, and must more fully produce its natural results—an utter disregard of the opinions of journalists. Men of all classes desire a newspaper containing the current news of the day; but few remain who are simple enough to read editorials written in the interest of cliques and parties, and criticisms, the tone of which is dictated by the price paid for their publication.

Many journalists frankly admit these evils, but urge that they are merely caterers for the public taste and must furnish such food as the public appetite demands. Such is not the true office of journalism. It should strive to create a correct public taste instead of pandering to its morbid appetites.

Instead of being the organs of men and parties, journals should be the organs of justice, truth and right; then would their utterances be read with pleasure and considered with attention and respect.

### OBITUARY.

The sudden death of ex-Governor John W. Geary has cast a feeling of gloom over our entire community. He was in his usual robust health, and had just returned from New York somewhat fatigued by the journey, and on Saturday morning, Feb. 8, as he sat at his breakfast table preparing some food for his little son who sat by his side, he suddenly threw back his head and expired immediately.

Like other men who have occupied important positions, Governor Geary undoubtedly had his enemies; but they were few in comparison to his friends, and now that he has gone, all will unite in lamenting the loss of a good man who, whatever his errors may have been, endeavored, in whatever station he occupied, to do his duty faithfully and well.

He was elected Governor of the State in 1866, and re-elected to that high position again in 1869, showing that he performed the duties of the office with general satisfaction. He had just closed his second term when it pleased Providence to call him from earth away. What he might have attained to, had he lived, we can only conjecture, for death has closed an eventful life, and bowing with what resignation we may to the decrees of that higher law, we can only utter the hope "that after life's fitful fever he sleeps well."

In giving a sketch of his past life, the Harrisburg *Tel-graph* says: "He was born in Westmoreland county, December 30, 1819, and was, consequently, at the time of his death, in the 54th year of his age. He was of Scotch-Irish decent. His father, Richard Geary, was a native of Franklin county, and his mother, whose maiden name was Margaret White, was born in Washington county, Maryland. His father died insolvent, leaving his family entirely dependent upon their own exertions for support. John, who had passed through a course of preliminary studies and entered Jefferson College as a student, had his educational career suddenly interrupted by the death of his father, and in order to aid his mother left college and opened a school, which he taught successfully for some time, when he returned to college and graduated with honor. After he left college he turned his attention for a time to commercial pursuits. They did not prove satisfactory, and he applied himself to the study of civil engineering. Having mastered this, he studied law and was admitted to the bar, but preferring engineering he went to Kentucky and partly in the employ of the State and partly in that of the Green River railroad company he made surveys of several lines of public works. Soon after he was appointed Assistant Superintendent and Engineer of the Allegheny Portage railroad.—Sometime after, on the out-break of the Mexican war, he was among the first to respond to the call for volunteers, and raised a company in Cambria county, which he named *American Highlanders*. This company was incorporated with the Second Pennsylvania regiment, Col. Roberts, at Pittsburg, and Capt. Geary was elected Lieutenant Colonel. With this regiment he marched to Mexico. Soon after the army entered the Valley of Mexico, Col. Roberts became disqualified by sickness, and the command devolved on Lieut. Col. Geary.

The part he performed in that war, is matter of history. He marched under Scott from Vera Cruz to the City of Mexico, participating in all the great battles on that line. Col. Roberts died shortly after the surrender of the city and Lieutenant Colonel Geary was elected Colonel, and was assigned to the command of the citadel by General Quitman. After his return, in recognition of his services, President Polk appointed him Postmaster of San Francisco and Mail Agent for the Pacific coast, with authority to create post offices, appoint postmasters, establish mail routes and make contracts for carrying the mails through California. Subsequently he was chosen First Alcalde of the city of San Francisco, and then appointed Judge of First Instance, imported offices, the duties of which he discharged with entire satisfaction to the public. In 1850, Judge Geary was elected first Mayor of San Francisco, and rendered valuable service in perfecting the municipal organization. Declining re-election for a second term, he was placed on the Board of Commissioners created by the Legislature for the management of the public debt of the city. In 1856 he was appointed Governor of Kansas by President Pierce. His administration was short, extending only to March, 1857. But while he did administer the government the laws were enforced and peace and comparative order was maintained. But he was not acceptable to the slavery party, the administration wavered in its support of him, Buchanan had been elected President, and in a letter to him, dated Lecompton, March 4, 1857, he tendered his resignation. This terminated his connection with public affairs, and he retired to private life on his farm in Westmoreland county, where he continued until the breaking out of the slaveholders' rebellion in 1861.

His subsequent career in that war, for which he was among the first to offer his services to the Government, and in which his gallantry and ability as an officer, raised him from the rank of Colonel to that of brevet Major General of Volunteers—is too recent and too familiar to all, to require any particular notice. He was a brave and skillful soldier, and participated in many of the most important and sanguinary battles of the war, showing in all of them cool courage, "fitness to command and promptness to execute."

VALENTINE'S DAY.—Friday next will be the time-honored day of sending and receiving valentines.

St. Valentine must have been a gay old saint, for it is said he was a great "match" maker. It was the ancient custom of "ye maids and batchelors" to assemble together and inscribe upon little billets the names of an equal number of maids and batchelors of their acquaintance, throw the whole into a receptacle of some sort, and then draw them lottery-wise—care, of course, being taken that each should draw one from the opposite sex. The person thus drawn became one's valentine. These imaginary engagements, as one may suppose, often led to real ones, because one necessary consequence was, that for a whole year a batchelor remained bound to the service of his valentine, somewhat after the fashion of a mediæval knight of romance to his lady love. During the fifteenth century this amusement was very popular among the upper classes at many European courts. For some time back the festival has ceased to possess the graceful symbolic meaning it used to have, and has become a considerable nuisance. Most of them consist of ridiculous caricatures of male or female figures, burlesquing the trades and professions, with corresponding burlesque verses below. These are exchanged by young men and maidens over almost all the civilized world, who no doubt consider that the joke is amazingly good. We will expect ours.

WE believe that the bill abolishing the franking privilege is in the main well enough, although we do not think as some profess to that it is going to result in any great saving to the government, and our reasons for entertaining this opinion is that the contract for carrying the mails are made by routes for specified trips. It makes no difference in the expences whether the mail bags are full or half full or whether there is one or a dozen of them. So far as transportation goes the abolition of the franking privilege won't make one cent's worth of difference unless a radical change in making contracts is effected. To say that if all free matter were paid by stamps, it would greatly increase the revenue of the Post Office Department is true enough but not wholly pertinent; since nearly all of it would not be sent at all if it were not carried free.

Hence it could not be fairly reconed as prospective economy to the government. The saving would be very like that of the old lady who, though fully satisfied with her dinner, ate a piece of pie "to save it."

It is well enough for Mr. Farnsworth and others situated just as he is to advocate the abolition of the franking privilege. His career as a congress man is ended. Now he is going to be virtuous and hence nobody else may have cakes and ale any more. But we believe congressmen will get the allowance in some shape or other and most likely in a way that will cost Uncle Sam a good deal more than it now does.

But how is it with the newspapers, and, especially the country press? They have not the power to vote themselves perquisites and they are the only ones that are really going to be made to suffer it prohibiting the free exchange of newspapers, thereby putting a heavy tax upon all country papers which in many cases it will be hard for them to bear, and may even destroy their business. We regard this matter as far as it affects the interest of the country press as an act of revengful spite, because the papers have so generally advocated the abolition of this privilege, which those congressmen who have lead off in the matter will yet be made to be sorry for.

A SCARE AT THE ROLLING MILL.—On last Thursday, when indulging in our accustomed morning promenade so essentially necessary after one of the substantial breakfasts Bush House boarders are subjected to, we were attracted by the shrill, but to our ears sweet and harmonious notes, of a steam whistle, and following the sound soon found ourselves in the rolling mill establishment of the Bellefonte Iron Company. Some of the browny sons of toil with faces black and shining with the dew of honest labor were just winding their weary steps homeward after their night's work, spent in converting the product of mother earth in substance fit for the use of men, whilst others, looking fresh and buoyant after a sweet night's rest, were again ready to do their duty and earn their daily bread by the sweat of their brows.

The slow speed at which the puddling mill runs during night turn had just been changed for the very fast speed (425 revolutions per minute) necessary for wire rolling, and at the word go ahead from the head roller, the engine started, and work was about to begin—when there came an awful crash, something like the booming of a canon. Our first and only impulse was that one of the battery of steam boilers had exploded—however we did not stop to reflect, but started off at a tremendous rate anywhere out of the mill. We were soon stopped however by one of the managers, and on his assurance that all danger was over, reluctantly re-entered the mill. A fly wheel weighing a couple of tons had bursted, most likely from the effects of the extremely cold weather, and fragments of the same carrying in weight from two to four hundred pounds were sown all over the mill. One piece about three hundred pounds weight went clear through the roof. Another struck an 18 inch beam and left its mark in the shape of a hole 3 inches deep. We were and are extremely thankful to kind Providence for not permitting such a mark to have been left on our cranium. In half an hour's time all was in running order again through the exertion of the managers who are pressed with orders and of course, cannot lose much time in reflecting what might have happened. They soon had repaired the damage, and the thing was forgotten. M.

A Titusville washerwomen, finding in a lot of dirty clothes a newfashioned shirt, opening at the back, sewed it up, cut open the bosom and sewed on bottons, and now the unfortunate owner of that shirt swears vengeance against all washerwomen and this one in particular.

An exchange says Mr. Jones, of Oshkosh, heard it intimated on the street that he was henpecked. He went home and thrashed his wife, tore up two or three of her best dresses, opened all the doors and windows in the house, and sat down in the parlor with his feet on the centre table, among a collection of choice books, and smoked his pipe. He thinks the world is convinced now theat he is boss of that ranche.

### STATE NEWS

SENATOR CAMERON'S health is improving, he is attending to business as usual.

—The cackling of geese saved Rome, and now the squalling of a baby has saved Girard from a conflagration, waking its parents just in time for them to extinguish a starting fire.

—On Thursday Dr. McCosh, of Princeton College, spoke to the Legislature of New Jersey on the importance of perfecting the system of education.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has now the power of increasing its capital stock without limit by law.

—Lafayette College has lost the services of an able scholar by the death of James H. Coffin, Professor of Mathematics.

—Joe Jefferson will reappear at the Academy of Music on the 19. The play is not yet announced, but it will probably be the famous Rip Van W. of Sleepy Hollow.

—Hon. S. S. Woods, formely President Judge of the Mifflin and Union Judicial District, died at his residence, in Lewistown, on Wednesday last, after a lingering illness.

—Several deaths from spotted fever have recently occurred in Morris township, Green county. The contagion is said to be spreading rapidly, and the people are becoming much alarmed.

—Philip Sponey was robbed by highwaymen a couple of weeks ago, of $115, between Yorktown and Hazelton as he was returning from a huckstering trip to the former place.—*Berwick Independent.*

—Samuel Kinter, an industrious, sober and exemplary young man, aged about 22 years, shot himself on Thursday, at the house of Jerome Hartly in Lenox township. The cause is as yet shrouded in mystery:—*Wilkesbarre Union.*

—Richard Jones McCoskey, a son of Daniel McCoskey, drowned himself at Westchester, in the reservoir. He was a graduate of Phillips College at Exter N. H., and was about to graduate from Howard College in Ottawa, Ont.

—Erie county is covered with snow to the depth of two and a-half feet. Many of the roads are so completely blocked that teams are driven across the fields. In some places the snow is piled in drifts from 6 to 15 feet deep.

—Zeigler, of the Democratic *Herald*, Butler, has been presented with a piece of petrified wood, found 250 feet below the surface of the ground, at Bunker Hill Station, Kansas, in September, 1868. It is a fine specimen and is supposed to be petrified sycamore.

On the 25th ult., Mr. Thomas Randall, of Ebinboro, Erie county, aged 62 years, was instantly killed by being kicked in the stomach by a colt which he was attempting to hitch to a sleigh.

—The *Sunbury News* says: The name of the villain who attempted, a few weeks ago, to rape several little girls in this place, has been found out, but his present whereabouts is not known. It is reported that his home is in the neighborhood of Scranton. His name is Duane Van Velkenburg. He worked for one of the lumber jobbers on the Loyalsock this winter, and came here with an order on the Sunbury Lumber Company for his pay. We hope to chronicle his arrest at no very distant day."

—The *Renova Record* says that the sweeping away of the Kittle Creek bridge at Arnolds, will place the people in that section of the county in a bad predicament, as it completely cuts off their communication with the balance of the county and throws much of their trade into Potter county. As very little has ever been done for Liedy township, by the county, we think it would be no more than right and just for our county authorities to lend a helping hand in the construction of another and more substantial bridge at the above point.

—A horse has wonderful instinct. We heard of an instance occurring along Crooked Creek one night, which verifies the truth of the statement. A gentleman with his family in a sleigh undertook to drive across a bridge on said creek but the horse refused to go upon it, and neither coaxing nor peremptory command would induce him to move. The man becoming considerably vexed, was about to enforce his will with the whip, when suddenly the bridge went down with a tremendous crash caused by rushing ice. Had the horse obeyed his owner against his own sagacity, all would probably have lost their lives.—*Mansfield Advertiser.*

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Wednesday Morning, Feb. 12, 1873.

## Poetry.

### THE OLD MAN IN THE STYLISH CHURCH.

BY JOHN H. YATES.

Well, wife, I've been to church to-day—been to
a stylish one—
And seeing you can't go from home, I'll tell you
what was done;
You would have been surprised to see what I
saw there to-day;
The sisters were fixed up so fine they hardly
bowed to pray.

I had on these coarse clothes of mine—not much
the worse for wear—
But, then, they knew I wasn't one they call a
millionaire;
So they led the old man to a seat away back by
the door;
'Twas bookless and uncushioned, *a reserved seat
for the poor.*

Pretty soon in came a stranger with gold ring
and clothing fine;
They led him to a cushioned seat far in advance
of mine;
I thought that wasn't exactly right to seat him
up so near,
When he was young and I was old, and very
hard to hear.

But, then, there's no accountin' for what some
people do;
The finest clothing now-a-days, oft gets the
finest pew;
But when we reach the blessed home, and undefiled by sin,
We'll see wealth beggin' at the gate, while
poverty goes in.

I couldn't hear the sermon I sat so far away:
So through the hours of service, I could only
"watch and pray;"
Watch the doin's of the Christians near me,
'round about;
Pray that God would make them pure within,
as they were pure without.

While I sat there, lookin' all around upon the
rich and great,
I kept thinkin' of the rich man and the beggar
at the gate;
How, by all but dogs forsaken, the poor beggar's
form grew cold,
And the angels bore his spirit to the mansions
built of gold.

How, at last the rich man perished, and his
spirit took its flight
From the purple and fine linen, to the home of
endless night;
There he learned, as he stood gazin' at the beggar in the sky,
"It isn't all of life to live, nor all of death to die."

I doubt not there were wealthy sires in that religious fold
Who went up from their dwellings like the
Pharisee of old;
Then returned home from their worship with a
head uplifted high,
To spurn the hungry from their door with
naught to satisfy.

Out! out! with such professions; they are doing more to-day
To stop the weary sinner from the Gospel's shinin' way
Than all the books of infidels; than all that has
been tried
Since Christ was born in Bethlehem—since
Christ was crucified.

How simple are the works of God, and yet how
very grand—
The shells in ocean caverns—the flowers on the
land.
He gilds the clouds of evenin' with gold-light
from His throne,
Not for the rich man only—not for the poor
alone.

Then why should man look down on man, because of lack of gold?
Why seat him in the poorest pew because his
clothes are old?
A heart with noble motives—a heart that God
has blest—
May be beatin' Heaven's music 'neath that faded
coat and vest.

I'm old—I may be childish—but I love simplicity;
I love to see it shinin' on a Christian's piety;
Jesus told us in His sermon, in Judea's mountain wild,
He that wants to go to Heaven must be like a
little child.

Our heads are growing gray, dear wife—our
hearts are beating slow—
In a little while the Master will call us for to
go;
When we reach the pearly gateways, and look in
with joyful eyes,
We'll see no stylish worship in the temple of the
skies.

## Our Story Teller.

### ROBBED OF TWENTY-TWO THOUSAND POUNDS STERLING.

We had just locked up the safe, and I had put the key in my pocket—I am the accountant of the North and South of England Bank at its Padsey Branch, W. R. Yorks. I had got my hat on, and had taken up my umbrella, when a man came running into the bank with a bag of money in his hand.

"Am I in time?" he cried.

I shook my head.

"Deuce take it!" he said; "and I'm off to Liverpool by the next train, and then te America."

"Sorry for it," I said, "but we can't take the money."

"Well, then, what is to be done? Here is twenty two thousand pounds in this bag, and those drafts of mine come due in a couple of days. Well, *you* will have to take 'em up," he said. "I can't unless you take the money to-night."

I knew that those drafts were coming due, and that our manager was a little anxious about them, for they were rather heavy, and the other names on them were not very good. Black, too—that was the man with the money-bag—was a capital customer; and not only a good customer himself, but he brought good accounts with him, and we were a young branch, and on our mettle.

Well, here was the money to meet the drafts, anyhow, and I should have been a great fool to send it away just because it was after hours. So I counted it all over; there was about nineteen thousand in checks and notes, and three thousand in gold.

"Come and have a glass of beer with me," said Black, "on the way to the station."

I put my money in the desk and locked it up. I would come back presently and have it placed in my safe. I walked to the station with Black; we had some beer together, and then he went off America-wards, and I on my way to Nemophilla Villas. You see, I was rather in the habit of calling for a glass of beer as I went home, and then going on; consequently, from force of habit, I'd almost got home before I remembered the bag of money. It was vexing, too, because we had a tea-party that night, the first since our marriage, and it began at six o'clock, and I had promised to be at home an hour earlier, to draw the corks and to help get things ready. And here it was six now, and I had to go all the way back to the bank.

All the way back I went as hard as I could pelt. However, the money was all right in my desk, and now I'd put it in the safe. "Tell Mr. Cousins" our manager, you know—I said to the servant who'd led me in, "that I want the key of the safe." "But you had it in your pocket," say you; which shows that you are not acquainted with the rules and regulations of the North and South of England Bank, which say that the accountant or chief cashier shall be responsible for the due custody of the cash whilst it is in his possession in the daytime, and that at night all moneys and securities shall be carefully secured within the office safe, which shall be in the custody of the manager, and the second in that of the accountant or cashier. But you say again, "as long as you had one key, what did you want with two?"—There, I own, the regulations are obscure. They were drawn up by somebody without any literary skill; if they'd consulted me about 'em, I could have suggested a good many improvements.—What they meant to say was that the safe was to be secured by two locks, and that a key of each, not interchangeable the one with the other, was to be in the custody, etc. Now you understand why I wanted Mr. Cousins' key.

"Eh, my!" said the servant, opening her mouth wide, "and what might you want Mr. Cousin's key for?"

Just as stupid as you, you see. I was mad with the girl. I own I always get out of temper with those Yorkshire people. If you ask 'em the simplest question, first they open their mouths and gap at you. When you've repeated the question twice, they shut their mouths and think for a bit. Then the idea seems to reach the thing that does duty with 'em for brains, and excites a sort of reflex action, for, by Jingo! instead of answering your question, they ask you one.—And that makes me so mad. Oh, they're a very dense race, those Yorkshire people.

"Why to open the safe, you stupid," said I. "Where is he?"

"Don't ye know?" says she.

"Know!" I cried in rage. "What should I ask you for, if I did know?"

"Did'nt thou know that he were at thy house?"

Ah! so he was. I had nearly forgotten that he was one of the guests at my wife's party. Clearly, I couldn't get the safe open, and I didn't like to leave the money in my desk, so I put it in my pocket and took it home, thinking I'd give it to Cousins with my key, to put it in the safe as he returned.

A nice mess I got into when I reached home; for, you see, it had been arranged that I was to go upstairs and dress before anybody came; and that then our room was to be made ready for the ladies to take their bonnets off—for they were not all carriage people. Well, you never saw such a thing! When I got home and crept up stairs to dress—the people had all come, so the servant said—there were six muffs, four bonnets, five pork-pie hats, and a half dozen shawls on the bed; and one lady had left her every day curls hanging over the looking glass. Upon my word, I really didn't like to perform my toilet among all this female gear; and there was no lock to the door, and my dress clothes were all smothered up amongst these muffs and things. But I got through pretty well, and had just got one of my legs into my trousers, when bang-atrop-dop-dop! such a rattle at the knocker, and I heard my wife scuttling away into the hall. They were the Markbys, our trump cards, who kept their own carriage, and everything grand.

"So kind of you, dear!" said my wife, kissing Mrs. Markby most affectionately; I could hear the reports where I stood.

"So delighted. Really, how nicely, how beautifully you arrange everything. I can't have things so nice with all my servants and—"

"Run up stairs, dear, do!" said my wife; "you know the room—my room, right hand, at the top of the stairs."

I heard a flutter of female wings on the stairs. What was I to do? If I could have managed the other leg I wouldn't have minded, but I couldn't. I hadn't wore those dress things for a good while, and I don't get any thinner as I grow older. No, for the life of me, I couldn't dispose of that other leg at such a short notice. What could I do? I could only rush to the door and put my back to it. Did I tell you this was our house-warming party? I think not. Did I tell you the landlord had altered the house for us, making our bed-room larger by adding a strip that formed a separate room? I think not. And yet I ought to have told you all these circumstances, to enable you to understand the catastrophe that followed. In a word, the door opened outwards. I'd forgotten that peculiarity—never having a room so constituted before—and never will again. The door went open with a crash, and I bounded backwards into Mrs. Markbys arms.—Smelling salts and sal volatile, was there ever such an untoward affair!

The music struck up for the dances as I hopped back into my room. I hid my head among the bolsters and muffs, and almost cried, for I'm such a delicate-minded man. Yes, it hurt me a good deal more than it did Mrs. Markby, for—would you believe it?—she told the story down below to the whole company, with pantomimic action, and when I showed myself at the door of the drawing-room, I was received with shouts of inextinguishable laughter.

I think I called the Yorkshire people dense just now, didn't I? Well, I'll add another epithet,—coarse—dense and coarse. I told 'em so, but they only laughed the more.

The guests were gone, the lights were out, slumber had just visited my eyes, when right into my brain, starting me up as if I'd been shot, came a noise, a sort of dull, bursting noise. I wasn't really certain at first whether I had heard a noise or dreamed of it. I sat up in bed and listened intently. Was it only my pulse thumping into my ears, or were those regular beats the tramp of somebody's muffled feet? Then I heard an unmistakable sound—creak, creak, creak—a door being opened slowly and cautiously. All in a moment the idea flashed into my head—the twenty-two thousand pounds! You see, all this dancing and janketing, laughing and chaffing, had completely driven out of my mind all thought of the large sum I had in my possession. I had left it in my great-coat pocket, which was hanging up in the hall down stairs.

Puff! a gust of wind came through the house, rattling the doors and windows; and then I heard a door slam, and a foot step outside, of some one stealing cautiously away.

Away down stairs I went like a madman, my one thought to put my hand on that great coat. It was a brown coat, with long tails and two pockets behind, and a little cash-pocket in which I had put the bag of money. This pocket wasn't, as is usual, on the left hand side, but on the right. There was no other coat hanging on those rails, only my wife's water-proof. What a swoop I made to get hold of that coat! Great heavens! it was gone.

I had carefully barred and chained the front door before I went to bed—now it was unfastened. I ran out into the street and looked up and down, hopeless and bewildered. It was a dark, damp night; the lamp at the corner threw a long, sickly ray down the streaming pavement, but there wasn't a soul to be seen. Everything was still, and cold, and dark.

The moon was clean gone—yes, it was gone. I repeated these words mechanically to myself as I crawled up stairs.—All the results of this loss pictured themselves clearly before me—dismissal from the bank, ruin of all my prospects—utter ruin, in fact. What could I do? The blow that had fallen upon me was so heavy and sudden that it had benumbed my faculties. My chief desire was to crawl into bed and fall asleep, hoping never to wake. But morning would come surely enough—morning and its attendant miseries.

Then the thought came to me—should I go to bed and say nothing at all about it? No one knew of my having received that money, not a soul but Black, the man who had deposited it. I had given no receipt of it, no acknowledgment.—Black had gone to America—a hundred things might happen—he might never return; at all events, here was respite, immediate relief. I could go to the bank next morning, bang up my hat as usual, everything would go on as before. If Black returned, my word was as good as his. The notes and checks could never be traced home But I don't think I retained this thought long. Do you ever consider how much resolution and force of will it takes to initiate a course of crime and deception? I'd neither the one nor the other. I should have broken down at once. I couldn't have met that fellow's eye and told him I had never had his money.

I woke my wife—she'd slept through all the trouble.

"Mary," I said, "we're ruined—there's been a robbery."

"A robbery!" cried she, clasping her hands; "and are the men gone?"

"Yes," I said.

"Oh, thank Heaven!" she said; "then we're safe. Never mind the rest, Jack, as long as our lives are safe. But there's my water-proof, Jack—do run and see if they've taken that."

Then I told her the story of the twenty-two thousand pounds. She wouldn't believe me at first; but when she heard the whole story, she was frightened. Yet she had her wits about her more than myself.

"You must run off to the town hall, Jack," she said, "and set the police to work. They must telegraph to all the stations, to London and everywhere.—Oh, do go at once, Jack, this very moment. Every second lost may be to ruin us."

Away I went to the town hall. This was a big, classic place, with an immense portico and a huge flight of steps; but you didn't go into the portico to get to the police office, but to the side, which wasn't classical at all, but of the rudimentary style of architecture, and you went along a number of echoing stone passages before you reached the superintendent's office.

When I told the superintendent the story, he said:

"Ah, I think I know who did that job."

"Oh," said I, "how thankful I am. Then you can put your hands upon him and get back the money. I want the money back, Mr. Superintendent, never mind him. I wouldn't mind, indeed, rewarding him for his trouble, if I could only get the money back."

"Sir!" said the superintendent, severely "the police ain't sent into the world to get people's money back—nothing of the sort; we ain't going to encourage composition of felony; and as for putting our hands on Flashy Joe, for he did the job, mark you—well, what do you think the liberty of the subject is for? Where's your evidence?"

I was obliged to confess I hadn't any; whereat the superintendent looked at me contemptuously.

"Now, let's see into this matter," said he, after he'd made some notes on a bit of paper. "How came they to know you'd got the money in your coat?"

I said I didn't know.

"Ah, but I know," said the superintendent. "You went to get a glass of ale after you left the bank, young man?"

I was obliged to confess that I had done so.

"That's how property gets stolen," said he looking at me severely. "And what's more, you had a glass with a friend! Ah! I know you had. And perhaps you got to talking to this friend of yours?"

"Yes, indeed, I had."

"Very well; and mentioned about the money you'd just took?"

"Very likely."

"Then this Joe, depend upon it was in the crib at the time, and he heard you; and he followed you back to the bank; and you haven't got blinds, but a wire netting over the window and anybody outside can see you counting out the gold and silver."

"That's true," I said.

"Yes, I see it all," said the superintendent, "just as Joe saw it. He follows you up from here to yonder, and he sees you put your money into your coat pocket, and then he follows you home; and when all's quiet, he cracks the crib. Oh, it's all in a nut shell; and that's how property goes. And then you come to the police."

"But if you know it's Joe, why don't you send after him and catch him?"

"Oh, we know our own business, sir; leave it all to us; we shall have Joe tight enough, if not for this job, anyhow for the next. We'll give him a bit of rope, like."

I couldn't put any fire into the man, do what I could; he was civil—that is, for a Yorkshire man; impassive; he'd do what was right. I'd given him the information; very well, all the rest was his business.

So I came home miserable, despairing. It was just daylight by this time, and as I opened the shutters, the debris of our feast was revealed; the lees of the lobster salad, the pickle bones of the chickens, the melted residuum of the jellies, whilst about everything hung the faint smell of sour wine. I sat down amidst all this wretched mess, and leaned my head on my arms in dull, miserable lethargy. Then I sprang up, and as I did so I caught sight of myself in the looking-glass. Good heavens! was this wretched, hang-dog fellow myself? Did a few hours misery change a man like this? Why, I was a very felon in appearance; and so I should be thought to be. Who would believe this story of a robbery? Why, the police didn't believe in it, else they'd have taken a different tone. No; I must be looked upon as a thief by the whole world.

Then my wife came down stairs, and with a few touches restored a little order and sanity, both to outward matters and to my mind. She brought me some coffee and an egg, and some bread and butter, and after I had eaten and drank, I didn't feel quite so bad.

"Jack," she said, "you must go to London at once and see the directors. Have the first word, and tell them all about it—all the particulars. It was only a little bit of carelessness, after all, and perhaps they'll overlook it."

"Yes, that's all very well," I said. "But how am I to get there? I've got no money. This wretched party has cleaned us right out."

"Borrow some of Cousins."

"He asked me to lend him a soverign last night, and I couldn't."

Now, you'll say, "here's a man without resource; why didn't he pawn his watch?" To tell you the truth, that's what I had done the week before, and the money was all gone. "Then, under these circumstances," you'll add, "it was immoral to give a party." But, you'll bear in mind, the invitations had been out a fortnight, and then we were in funds.

"Well, Jack," said my wife, "you must get the man—the pawn-broker—to give you some more money on the watch. Sell it to him right out. It must be worth at least ten pounds, for it cost thirty, and you've only had five upon it. Sell the ticket."

Yes, but where was the ticket? Why, in the little cash pocket of my brown great-coat. Still, I had heard that if you lost the ticket you could make the man give you another; and Brooks, the pawnbroker, was a respectable fellow, who, perhaps, would help me out of my difficulty. I went to him, anyhow, on my way to the station. I felt like a ticket-of-leave man as I went into his shop, but I put a good face upon it.

"Brooks," I said, "that watch—you know the—it's stolen,"

Brooks gave a most portentous wink. He was a slow-speeched man, with a red face and a tremendous corporation.

"Nay," he says; "my lad, thou art wrong there."

"What do you mean?" I said, coloring up furiously. Every one suspected me, it seemed.

"Why, it might ha' been stolen once, but it aren't now; 'ave it here. This is how it were. A cadging sort o' chap comes in, and he says: "Master, what'll you give me for this 'ere ticket?" Now, you know, the hact don't allow us to give nought in that kind of way, but I says to the chap "Let's have a look at it;" then I saw it was yours, and I said to the man "My lad, you aren't come honest by this.

"And you gave him into custody—he's in prison?"

"Nay," he said, "I knowed better nor that. Do you think I'd hexpose a customer? I know you gents don't care about these little matters getting abroad; and so I slaps my fist on the counter, and I says, 'Hook it!' just like that. And away he went like a lamp-lighter."

I sank down on the counter, overpowered with emotion.

"And what's more," went on Brooks, "he never took up the money I'd lent him for the coat."

"What coat?" I cried.

"A very nice brown coat he put up with me. About fit you, I should think. See, 'ere it is."

It was my identical brown great-coat, wrapped up in a bundle, and tied around with my own handkerchief. I made a dart at it, opened it, plunged my hand into the breast pocket—there was the roll of money, there were the twenty-two thousand pounds!

How did I go to the bank that morning, on legs or wings? And how did I get home as soon as I had put the money safe away? Mary knew by my face that all was right; and didn't we have a dance of joy all round the house.

My burglar had only been a sort of sneak, after all, who got in at an open window, and bolted with the spoils of the hall; but if he had taken the pains to look into the pocket of the coat, he'd have been a rich—though perhaps miserable and insecure—man, and I should have been utterly and deservedly ruined.

### A Clergyman's Joke.

I was spending the night in a hotel in Freeport, Illinois. After breatfast I went into the sitting room, where I met a pleasant, chatty, good-humored traveler, who, like myself, was waiting for the morning train from Galena. We conversed freely and pleasantly on different topics, until seeing two young ladies meet and kiss each other in the street, just about the time the train was approaching the station.

"Come," said he taking up his carpet bag, "since we are on so sweet a subject, let us have a practical application. I'll make a proposition to you. I will agree to kiss the most beautiful lady in the cars from Galena, you being the judge, if you will kiss the next prettiest, I being the judge."

This proposition staggered me a little and I could hardly tell whether he was in earnest or fun; but as he would be as deeply in it as I could be, I agreed, provided he would do the first kissing, though my heart failed somewhat when I saw his jet black eyes fairly dance with daring.

"Yes," said he, "I'll try it first. You take the back car, and go in from the front end where you can see the faces of the ladies, and stand by the one you think the handsomest, and then I will come in from behind and kiss her."

I had hardly stepped inside the cars when I saw at the first glance one of the loveliest looking women my eyes ever fell upon. A beautiful blonde, with auburn hair, and a bright, sunny face full of love and sweetness, and as radiant and glowing as the morning. Any further search was totally unnecessary. I immediately took my stand in the aisle by her side. She was looking out of the window earnestly, as if expecting some one. The back door of the car opened, and in stepped my hotel friend. I pointed my finger at her, little dreaming that he would dare carry out his pledge, and you may imagine my horror and amazement when he stepped up quickly behind her, and stooping over her, kissed her with a relish that made my "mouth water." I expected, of course, a shriek of terror, and a row generally, followed by a knock-down; but astonishment succeeded astonishment when I saw her return the kisses with at least compound interest.

Quick as a flash he turned and said:

"Now, my dear sir, it is your turn," pointing at a hideously ugly, wrinkled old woman who was sitting in the seat behind.

"Oh, you must excuse me! you must!" I hastily exclaimed. "I am sold this time. I give up. Do tell me whom you have been kissing."

"Well," said he, "since you are a man of so much taste, and such quick perception, I'll let you off." And we all burst into a hearty peal of laughter, as he said: "This is my wife. I have been waiting for her. I knew it was a safe proposition."

He then told the story to his wife, who looked ten-fold sweeter as she heard it.

Before we reached Chicago we had exchanged cards and I discovered that my genial companion was an Episcopalian preacher of Chicago, whose name I had frequently heard. Whenever I go to Chicago I always go to hear him, and a heartier, more natural preacher is hard to find. He was then a young man; he is now one of the ablest divines of the Episcopal denomination in the West.—*Harper's Weekly.*

## Moral and Religious.

### THE CHRISTIAN PATH.

BY LIZZIE ASHBAUGH.

"I will lead them in paths that they have not known.—Isa. xlii: 16.

Father, the way is dark: I cannot see
The path that leadeth up to Thee;
I shudder, and my heart is filled with dread,
Is this the path that Thou would'st have me
tread?

Child, though thy way seem dark and drear,
My presence shall that pathway cheer,
The night shall turn to day; the shadows flee;
It is the path that I marked out for thee.

Father, the way is rough; 'tis covered o'er
With briars and thorns; my feet are sore;
I stumble o'er the rocks on either hand;
How shall I ever reach the better land?

I know the way is rough; that rocks abound;
That thorns and briars in that path are found;
But cling thou closely to My hand,
I'll bring these safely to the promised land.

Father, the way is long I'm weary, too;
Is not my journey almost through?
Have I much longer here to roam?
Am I not near my heavenly home?

Yes, weary one thy journey's almost o'er,
Your feet has almost reached the other shore;
Soon shall you rest; see yonder's a heav'n's
high dome;
Soon shall you enter in that heavenly home.

Then, pilgrim still press on; still follow Me,
Though dark and rough that path may seem to
thee;
I'll guard and guide you, ever by My hand,
And bring you safely to the promised land.

### The Hidden Treasure.

A good man entered a house and found it very wretched—no fire, no furniture, no food. Everything bore the appearance of utter poverty. But glancing around, he saw in a neglected corner a copy of the Bible; and, when he went away, he said to the poor inmates:

"There is a treasure in this house that would make you all rich."

After he had gone the people began to search the house for what they thought must be a jewel or a pot of gold, and finding nothing, they went to dig up the very floor, in hopes of discovering the hidden store of wealth. All in vain. One day after that the mother lifted up the old Bible, and found written on the fly-leaf of it, taken from its own pages, these words.

"Thy testimonies are better to me than thousands of gold and silver."

"Ah!" she said, "can this be the treasure the stranger spoke of?" So she told her thought to the rest; they began to read the Bible, became changed in character, and a blessing came in to stay with them. The stranger came back to find poverty gone, contentment and peace in its place, and a hearty Christmas welcome; while, with grateful joy, the family told him, "We found the treasure, and it has proved all that you said to us it would."

### A Poor Man's Wish.

I asked a student what three things he most wished. He said, "Give me books, health, and quiet, and I care for nothing else."

I asked a miser, and he cried, "Money, money, money!"

I asked a pauper, and he faintly said, "Bread, bread, bread!"

I asked a drunkard, and he loudly called for strong drink.

I asked a multitude around me, and they lifted up a loud cry in which I confusedly heard the words, "Wealth, fame, and pleasure."

I asked a poor man, who had long borne the character of an experienced Christian. He replied that all his wishes might be met in Christ. He spoke seriously, and I asked him to explain. He said,

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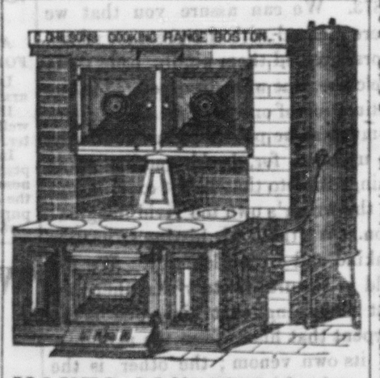


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## Communications.

[About a week ago we received a letter from Dr. Holloway, formerly of this county, stating that he had sent three communications for insertion in our paper. We immediately wrote to the Dr. stating that we had not received the communications referred to; but should be pleased to publish them if he should send them along.—Here is the first one.—ED.]

For the REPUBLICAN.

### A FEW PENCIL SKETCHES FROM CEDARVILLE, ILL.

I left Akron, Ohio, at 12 m. on the 15th inst., and came to Cleveland by 2 p. m.; changed cars and took the L. S. M. S. R. and arrived in Chicago on the 16th at 7 a. m. After eating my breakfast, I visited the office of the Chicago Life Insurance Company.—Here I found a number of clerks all quite busily engaged in their respective duties, and the Secretary, John W. Clapp, at his desk going through a large pile of papers, the examining physician, Prof. R. N. Isham, in his chair, having a large number of applications on hand to pass or reject, and taking all I saw, gave substantial evidence that this company means business and does it too. Through the kindness of the Secretary, I had a birds-eye view of the working and healthy condition of this institution, and soon felt fully persuaded that life insurance was a good investment, and that the Chicago Life Insurance Co. was *the* company in which to insure, so I obtained a policy at once for five thousand dollars in favor of my wife. This being done, two horses and a carriage were secured, and a ride of three hours enjoyed through this wonderful city. To describe half what I saw in these few hours, would make a volume as large as Webster's unabridged dictionary, so I forbear saying much as my time is too short to write such a volume to day. Suffice it to say, that no one can imagine the amount of building done here since the fire, now about one year. I rode for miles, expecting all the while to soon reach the burned district, when, to my utter astonisment, I was informed of being in it right along, and had to go many miles further to get out. Can this be possible! All these huge buildings put up in one year!! It is so. Now we come where still thousands of mechanics, masons, bricklayers, carpenters, painters and others are busy at work, the streets blockaded with brick, timber and other building material, and we can go no farther. I returned, made my way to the Fort Wayne and Chicago depot, took a sleeping car at 8 p. m., and arrived at Freeport by 4 a. m. and at Cedarville in good time for breakfast.

Cedarville is a beautiful town of six hundred inhabitants, located North of Freeport six miles. The town is made up almost entirely of Centre county people, and, of course, is a regular Pennsylvania town. There are three fine churches here, one belonging to the Methodist Episcopal, one to the Evangelical and one to the Lutheran and Presbyterian denominations. Two flourishing Sabbath schools are established in these churches, one of which I attended last Sabbath. The music was most excellent, conducted by Mr. George Barber. He well understands how to interest children in music and have them enter into the spirit of it. There are two graded schools taught by able teachers; two dry goods stores, a wagon and coach shop, a large grist mill and saw mill are also here and doing good business. A fine stream of of clear water (Cedar Creek), flows along the North part of town, full of the best of fishes.

While tarrying here, I visited and made the acquaintance of Rev. S. A. Tobias and his family. Many years ago this family came from Pennsylvania, he preaching and carrying the Gospel of our Saviour to a large number af these western people. Twenty-four years had he been thus engaged, but his health failing him, he accepted a general agency for the Chicago Life Insurance Co. In this he has successfully labored for six years. No matter what direction you travel and how far, you hear encomiums of this devout and faithful servant of God.—In his family there is music—soul-stirring music—not music hidden and kept like a pearly dress for show; but music in which father, mother, daughter and son all join and sing that angels bow and listen.

Hon. J. H. Adams who has been State Senator for sixteen years, and is now president of the Second National Bank of Freeport, resides here; also David Neidich, John Rockey, John Bike, William Wore and William Bike within eight miles. Daniel Kryder, a son of the memorable Judge Kryder of Pennsvalley, removed within a mile of this village thirty years ago, and owns a few large farms, such as can be possessed here only. He is wealthy, and has a large family of sons and daughters who are worthy of imitation.

Timber and water are good and plenty. The surrounding land is rolling and highly productive. Summer wheat is extensively raised—sown in April and May, and ready to harvest by July and August—yields from fifteen to thirty bushels per acre and sells for the same as winter wheat.

Tobacco is cultivated extensively and does well. Corn yields from eighty to one hundred and fifty bushels per acre. Oats from forty to seventy-five. Apples, cherries, pears and plumbs do well; but peaches are no success, owing to the rapid growth of the trees and the severe winters killing them about every second year. Everything grows more rapidly in this climate than anywhere in Pennsylvania. The large clover grows up five feet high, so likewise prairie grass where not disturbed.

Farms, generally, are quite large, fences good, roads wide and excellent. The people are very entertaining, and seem pleased to have strangers visit them.

But I must mail this and start at once for Twin Grove, Wisconsin, where I expect to make a short visit.

J. K. H.

CEDARVILLE, Dec. 18, 1872.

For the REPUBLICAN.

### NO LICENSE.

Ephraim is joined to his idols but we will not let him alone. So much can be said *for* temperance so little against, we scarce know which to say first or at all. Must we support a wrong that a certain class be pleased. Is the land to protect the Liquor traffic, to enrich the Rum Seller? In the little village—a tavern opened one year ago, has lured to its bar room, men who never tasted drink before. Receives into its money drawer, the income of former well to do farmers, who are handing down to their children, an heritage of beggary and shame. Whom does it benefit, that talented physicians drown reason in its cups, unfitting themselves for practice, losing respect and becoming poor? What thanks give we, that at another petty tavern, also of a years growth, two leading church members skilful mechanics, have been enticed to enter on the downward road? Their tools lie idle, the shop deserted, their wives and children broken hearted. How is the community benefitted, when it can not soon replace them, in skill and obliging deportment. In Bel-Air, Md. whiskey let a woman fall on the stove, and *roast* to death. Whiskey had her husband carried home, a few hours later, his bearers to find the house filled with the stench of his roasted wife! Whiskey rendered McConaughy helpless, against the murderous assault which ended his life. Whiskey caused the death of a young neighbor of mine, on the top of Nittany Mountain, in a Sunday's drunken brawl. At the distance of one fourth mile, on Saturday evenings, I've heard the cries of wife, children and aunt, at the cruel blows inflicted by the crazed man, who had exchanged his weeks wages for maddening drink!

Whom *does* it enrich? No one but the person who deals out this beverage of Hell that casts men *below* the brutes. "License" and the *Watchman* deals with this question from the *true* position of the opposing party, i. e. the devils stand point. There are but two sides. Christ says "Woe unto him, who putteth the cup to his neighbor's lips." Our *enemies* say. "You must not deprive him of this article." Alas! for the party, for the individual, who in spite of God and in spite of mountains of proof, will fight for the protection of Liquor. The *Watchman* says, *we* wish to take away the last residue of State Rights." Glorious Right! To make a man a fool, to steal his brains, to brutalize, to beggar him! To enrich the distiller, the Rum Seller, make *them* the Laborer's Bank. That hotels rise in splendor, in place of churhes, that people may throng the Bar Room, and not God's House! that the streets may be lined with poor fallen humanity, that the drunkard's oaths, his wife and children's cry for bread, be heard in place of the sweet songs of Zion, that our prisons teem with criminals and our townships with paupers, that house of Correction and Refuge educate the children instead of Colleges and free Schools. "The hotels will raise their prices." Well, if they want an honest living, let them act honestly. One might hope he need not get on his knees and call Satan "Lord". The Bible says "The earth is the "Lord's and the fulness thereof." Not so, says *Watchman* and License men. "It is the Rum Seller's." A few years ago, the poor *slave* rose above his fetters. Now, the *souls* and *bodies* of men are to be emancipated. P. T. Barnum on being asked what could be done with the grain, if Whiskey traffic were stopped, said, "Feed it to the drunkard's family, they have done long enough without bread." O brethren and sisters, who in the weeks of prayer, entreated the throne of Grace for an outpouring of the spirit, how should we not pray for the Press, which boasts of being the champion and abettor of all that is desirable, and of being the lamp of the land, when *it* goes out teaching such pernicious doctrine, as that we must still be, what foreigners call us, "the nation of drunkards." When it insists that Whiskey shall rule, and create disturbance, and bloodshed; defying the followers of the Prince of Peace to work the works of righteousness among mankind. You sneer at the Church for starting the prohibition movement. Aye, and the Sunday School helped along! We were a total abstinence family. My husband and I are members of Bro. Crittenden's Safeguards. May they swell ranks to millions! The *Watchman* says, "Major Pifer talks of going to Texas as S. S. Miss." What does it mean? I say "may the Lord bless Major Pifer and do him *good*, whatsoever estate he be in." Sunday schools and temperance march abreast. Foolish generation: Ye think to oppose the workings of God, to retard the day when "*all* the Kingdoms of the earth, shall become the Kingdoms of the Lord." Friends, the trumpet gives no uncertain sound therefore be in *earnest!* Our cause is just. Though hell and earth combine to defeat us, it *will not* be done. Speak, write, VOTE! and sweep away the dram seller's refuge of lies.—*A lady signer of one of the first "No License" Petitions.*

[For the REPUBLICAN.]

ED. REPUBLICAN.—The Eagleville Literary Institute has been the victim of an awful affliction, not the epizooty proper, but the fallstafian M——k of tremendous notoriety who made his appearance in our institute, gorgeously arrayed, with pencil and tablet in hand, and actually delivered two addresses at once—speaking on both sides of the question at the same time. He talked learnedly of Xerxis conquring England, and Robert Bruce struggling for the throne of Wales, arguing all the time that there was no necessity for proof of mules working their ears, as he could give us a practical demonstration.

Mr. Editor, there is some excuse to be made for mistakes in our institute, as it is yet in its infancy, as the correspondent of the *Watchman* announced in its issue of January 31, 1873. We can assure you that we were pleased with the presence of visitors, greeted them kindly, bade them welcome, but were disappointed in our estimation of one of them at least, inasmuch as he published our weaknesses uncalled for, besides adding many things thereto that do not exist except in the writer's own too vivid imagination. We think his hissing at us very unkind and ungentlemanly. We are told in Natural History that there are but two things that hiss—one is the serpent that hisses from the malignity of its own venom; the other is the goose, that hisses because it knows no better.

Our institute is a permanent arrangement, meeting once in each week for the reading of essays, delivering of addresses, discussing questions of importance, &c. If the Professor wishes to come and take part on both sides as usual; he may come if he will only keep quiet and not work his toes as we are not overly fond of performances.

HUGENOT.

Hunters of New Bedford, Pa., chased a fox to his hole the other day. They commenced digging him out, but soon received such a sprinkling of concentrated odor, that they were compelled to desist. Their clothes are now buried.

Just think of it! They say that the hide of the deceased elephant, Romeo, has been tanned, and it contains 212 square feet of leather, about three-quarters of an inch thick.


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**WANTED,** IF YOU WISH TO BUY A SEWING MACHINE for family use, or act as agent, address WASHINGTON SEWING MACHINE CO., Boston, Mass. 4-4

**WANTED** to employ for the spring and summer, SCHOOL TEACHERS and other intelligent men to solicit for my new VALUABLE, beautifully illustrated and EASY SELLING publications. Before making other engagements, address, STATING EXPERIENCE, if any, H. C. JOHNSON, 700 Arch St., Phila. 4-4

A FIRST-CLASS BUSINESS for a reliable man, with the assurance of making from $2,000 to $3,000 a year, can be secured in connection with an agency for the sale of works by Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, William Cullen Bryant, Harriet Beecher Stowe, &c. Write for particulars to J. B. FORD & CO., New York, Boston, Chicago or San Francisco. 4-4

**ESPECIAL ATTENTION** of manufacturers who have become disgusted with the odors of Paraffine Oils and their ill effects upon machinery, is invited to
E. H. Kellogg's SPERM Engine Oil @ $1.20 ₰ gal
E.H. Kellogg's SPERM Spindle Oil @ $1.15 ₰ gal
E.H. Kellogg's TALLOW Engine Oil a $1.10 ₰ gal
E.H. Kellogg's TALLOW Spindle Oil a $1.05 ₰ gal
Manufactured only by 4-4
E. H. KELLOGG, 17 Cedar Street, New York.

**Vick's Floral Guide** FOR 1873

The Guide is published quarterly. **25 cts.** pays for the year, which is not half the cost. Those who afterwards send money to the amount of One Dollar or more for Seeds may order **25 cts.** worth extra—the price of the Guide. The first number is beautiful, giving plans for making **Rural Home, Dining Table Decorations, Window Gardens,** &c., and a mass of information invaluable to the lover of flowers. **150 pages** on fine tinted paper, some **500** engravings, and a superb **Colored Plate and Chromo Cover.** The First Edition of **200,000** just printed in English and German.
4-4 **JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.**

**PUBLIC SALE.**

The undersigned will expose to public sale, on his farm in Franklin township, Huntingdon County, about half a mile from Penna. Furnace, on

THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1873,

at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described personal property, to wit:

Four Superior Milch Cows, five Calves, Breeding Sow, Shoats and Pigs, Seed Hog, one 4-horse Wagon, one 2-horse Wagon, one Single Wagon, Gears of all kinds, Yankee Harness, Buggy and Harness, Plows, Harrows, Shovels, Forks, Cultivator, a lot of Grain in the ground, lot of old Lumber, Boxes, Barrels, and other things too numerous to mention. Also, a lot of Household Furniture, Tin Ware, Queens Ware, &c. Everything will be sold without reserve as I am going West. Terms made known on day of sale.
4-3 ISAAC M. CARTER.

**SCHOOL IN THE MOUNTAINS!**

BELLEFONTE, PA.

A CLASSICAL AND ENGLISH SCHOOL, FOR YOUNG LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

LOCATION noted for healthfulness and natural attraction.

BUILDINGS, large, commodious, well lighted, well ventilated, and pleasantly warmed in winter.

Instruction thorough. Pupils are carefully prepared for college, or for positions of usefulness in society. Special attention is given to the moral culture and general refinement of the pupils. For circular address
v5n4-1y Rev. J. P. HUGHES, Principal.

**WE HAVE THE BEST FACILITIES** FOR PRINTING

**Sale Bills** IN CENTRE COUNTY.

**Orders by Mail Carefully Executed**

Parties living at a distance can order by mail being careful to state all particulars, day and hour of sale, and principal articles they desire mentioned, also size and number of Bills, and feel assured their orders will be carefully executed and forwarded immediately by mail or express. Address all orders to
ROBERT P. TUTEN.
Publisher of Bellefonte Republican.

*CLOTHING.*

**New Clothing Store!**

**I. L. REIZENSTEIN,**

in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing store where the best bargains in the county are offered.

**$7,50 to $15** FOR SUITS OF THE

**FINEST CASSIMERE.**

**HATS, CAPS,**

and a full and complete assortment of everything in the line of Clothing.

**Gents' Furnishing Goods,**

all directly from their own manufactory. Also,

**Jewelry, Watches, Etc.**

They have engaged their old clerk, Mr. A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. Repairing of Watches promptly attended to, by P. Galbraith. v4n35-1y.

*Emil Joseph and Bro.* — *DRY GOODS.*

**HURRAH!**

**CLOTHING! CLOTHING! CLOTHING!**

The undersigned desiring to dispose of their entire stock of Clothing, in order to make room for a large envoice of FANCY GOODS, are offering it

**AT COST PRICES!**

Their determination is to quit the CLOTHING BUSINESS, and keep a first class

**FANCY, DRY GOOD AND JEWELRY STORE!**

They have just received the largest and best

**STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS**

ever brought to this town, and are, therefore, prepared to hold out

**SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS**

to their old customers and to the public generally. We will

**NOT BE UNDERSOLD NOR SURPASSED**

IN THE

**QUALITY of our GOODS**

or in our accommodations to those who favor us with a call. Come in, whether you purchase or not. We sell

FOUR HANDKERCHIEFS FOR ONLY 25 CTS. GOOD SPOOL COTTON, 200 YARDS 50 CENTS PER DOZEN. CALICOES FROM TEN TO TWELVE CENTS. A FULL SUIT OF GOOD CLOTHES FOR $5.50. A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF DRESS GOODS SUCH AS

**MERINOS, POPLINS AND SILKS**

of the best quality, and very low. An endless variety of LADIES' RIBBONS.

**Also, WATCHES and JEWELRY,**

The largest assortment in town. Particular attention will be paid to

**REPAIRING WATCHES,**

and all work warranted. They also deal extensively in the

**PEBBLE GLASS SPECTACLE**

This glass is cut out of stone, is clear as crystal, and always cool and soothing to the eyes. These GLASSES can be purchased at no other establishment in this county.

We have the Agency for the celebrated and world-wide known,

**MASON & HAMLIN Parlor ORGANS.**

A large number always kept constantly on hand and sold at Manufactures prices.

For bargains and the value of your money, call on us before purchasing elsewhere. Don't forget the place, opposite Wilson & Hicks' Hardware Store.

39-6m. E. JOSEPH & BRO.

44-2m

**PHILADELPHIA,**

Invite attention to their large and well selected stock of

Watches, Clocks, Bronzes, Diamonds SILVER WARE, PLATED WARE, FANCY GOODS IN GILT & LEATHER,

Ornaments from Paris, Vienna & Berlin, French Flowers, Table Cutlery, English Umbrellas,

Orders by Mail will receive prompt attention.

1224, CHESTNUT ST., PHILADELPHIA.

No 1124 CHESTNUT St. ROBBINS CLARK & BIDDLE

*NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.*

**WANTED.**

A good energetic farmer to take charge of a good sized farm. Address.
FARMER,
v5n3-1t this office.

AUCTIONEER.—Samuel Parker offers his services to the people of Bellefonte and Centre county, as Auctioneer. He will cry all sales entrusted to him at reasonable prices. Address SAMUEL PARKER,
n3-42ly. Bellefonte, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of James Lucas, late of Union twp., dec'd, were granted to the undersigned, on the 3d day of December, 1872, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
DR. J. M. BLAIR Adm'r
48-6t* Fleming P. O., Centre Co

THE ONLY PLACE **TO BUY GOOD BOOTS and SHOES.**

**BURNSIDE & THOMAS** Have just received 50 cases of Boots and Shoes.

**BURNSIDE & THOMAS** Sell the cheapest and best BOOTS & SHOES.

**BURNSIDE & THOMAS** Are the only ones in Centre County, that have Lether Bro's. & Co., BOOTS & SHOES.

**LESTER BRO'S & CO.,** Boots and Shoes are Warranted.

**BURNSIDE & THOMAS** Sell them at CASH PRICES.

**BURNSIDE & THOMAS** Boots and Shoes never BREAK OR CRACK,

**BURNSIDE & THOMAS** Boots and Shoes always give SATISFACTION. Thousand's in this Country, and out of it, have tried these BOOTS AND SHOES. They have been tested and tried for 15 years and always have given entire Satisfaction. If you want to save doctor bills, buy your Boots and Shoes from

**BURNSIDE & THOMAS** You can buy the best article of Tobacco and Cigars at half price at

**BURNSIDE & THOMAS'** The reason you can get such bargains at

**BURNSIDE & THOMAS'** 4-29-tf] THEY SELL FOR ASH.

**HARDWARE!**

**NO. 5 BROCKERHOFF ROW**

**J. & J. HARRIS,**

SELL AT THE LOWEST PRICES

All sorts of

**Forks, Chains, Shovels, Axes, Grindstones, Coal Oil Lamps, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.**

We hope by

**STRICT ATTENTION TO BUSINESS**

to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

**BUILDERS AND OTHERS**

will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

J. & J. HARRIS,
v5n2-1y No. 5 Brockerhoff Row.


LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION having this day been issued to the undersigned, on the estate of Elizabeth Emil, late of Spring township, Centre county, Pa., deceased; all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the said estate will please make immediate payment, and those having accounts against said estate will present them, duly authenticate for settlement.
M. P. WEAVER,
A. B. STEEL,
Bellefonte, Jan. 9, 1873. Administrators.
v5n2-6t*

## WEST VIRGINIA COAL AND IRON FIELD.

The completion of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad has opened up one of the most extensive Coal and Iron Districts in the United states. The whole distance of the road from Richmond via Huntingdon and the Ohio River its terminus on the Ohio is 420 miles. The whole line is now completed and will be ready for business throughout the whole distance by Spring.

The maximum grade of the road is 50 9-10 feet per mile—that of the Baltimore and Ohio road is 116 feet per mile. A twenty-four ton engine can only haul seventy-four tons up their grade, while the same engine could haul one hundred and seventy-four tons up the grade of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad.

The tolls on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad have been fixed very low for a period of ten years on all mineral traffic, such as coal and iron ore, ranging from three-fourths of a cent to one cent per ton per mile, in order to develop the great deposits of mineral wealth, which not only embraces coal and iron, but the minerals of commerce which lie embedded along the line of this road, such as the gray granite of Richmond, the fertilizing marl of Hanover, the gold of Louisa, the roofing slates of Albemarle, the Kaolin of Augusta, the hydraulic cement and marble of Rockbridge, all in themselves most valuable, although of minor importance in comparison with the coal and iron which lie along hundreds of miles of this railroad.

At Huntingdon, its western terminus, on the Ohio, it will connect with the Elizabethtown, Lexington and Big Sandy railroad, which will form the last link in the shortest and easiest line to and from Louisville, St. Louis and the Southwest. From a point opposite Huntingdon, it will unite with the Southern Ohio railroad, and form a short and favorable connection with the Northwestern cities. The Cincinnati and Chesapeake railroad company has initiated steps for a road along the valley of the Ohio from Huntingdon to Portsmouth and Cincinnati.

From a pamphlet by Gen. J. D. Imboden, of Richmond, we learn some facts and figures relating to this great coal field, not without interest to the future of the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad:

"The coals of this region are of three kinds, the cannel, the splint and bituminous. The cannel in some localities is equal to any in the world, not excepting the celebrated Scotch cannel, which it has met in successful competition in the New York market, although shipped from the Kanawha down the Ohio and Mississippi to New Orleans, and thence around by sea. The coal is so rich and 'fat' that it yields sixty gallons of petroleum—rock oil—to the ton when properly treated, and it does not cost over $2.50 per ton to mine the coal and extract the oil, which at 10 cents per gallon, would be $6 per ton, a profit of $3.50 on an outlay of $2.50. That the manufacture of oil in the Kanawha Valley will become an immense business, there is scarcely a doubt, and no spot in America is better suited for it, on account of the abundance of cannel coal, the supply of lumber for casks, and convenience of transportation to market by railroad and water lines.

"The actual dimensions of the oil-producing area of the United States is not as large as is generally supposed. The oil regions of Pennsylvania, from which the oil has been obtained, is comprised within a rectangle of 2,000 square miles, but the whole number of acres which have yet produced oil does not exceed 6,500, equal to ten square miles, or the 200th part of what is known as the 'oil regions.' The great bulk of oil procured in this way, by boring, has been from Pennsylvania, where, in 1871, they sent to market over five and three-quarter millions of barrels, of fifty-three gallons each, or nearly 250,000,000 gallons. These facts show the extent of oil consumption. How long the supply will last from wells, no man can tell, but practical men, who know the cost and have calculated the profits, state that as a general rule more money may be made by manufacturing this oil from coal than by boring for it and obtaining it in the natural state. The one is certain and continuous, while the other is uncertain and precarious. The first depends on skill and capital, the second on a fortunate 'strike,' which unfortunately, is not the rule but the exception, for more blanks than prizes are drawn from oil wells.' Such is the testimony of a distinguished engineer of mines in Pennsylvania.

"The best cannel coal lands in the Kanawha region will yield not less than 25,000 tons of cannel coal to the acre, which, at 60 gallons to the ton, will yield 1,500,000 gallons of oil equal to 960,000,000 gallons per square mile, about four times the product of the entire oil regions of Pennsylvania for the year 1871, or a tract of 1,000 acres will equal six years' product of the Pennsylvania old wells—1,500,000,000 of gallons.

"But this is a small item in the value of cannel coals of the Kanawha. The price of cannel in New York this winter is lower than for several years, being but $15 per ton. When the Cheaspeake and Ohio road is completed this year, it will only cost $3 per ton to bring coal from these mines to the Richmond dock, being one cent per ton per mile, and less than half that sum when the short line, with its low grades, is finished from Clifton Forge to Richmond. But at $3 to the railroad and $2 for shipment hence to New York, we have a total of $5 freight; from 80 cents to $1 will pay for mining; then allow $1 for contingencies, and we have a total cost of $7 per ton in New York for a coal that never has sold for less than $15 per ton in the market. If it should fall under the effects of an increased supply to $10—being a fall of fifty per cent. under ordinary prices, and of 33 on th prices of this year—we may form some idea of the magnificent business to be developed in this coal alone, if sold only to the extent of 1,000,000 tons a year. When the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad has perfected its line from the mines to deep water, there is reason to believe the trade in this coal alone may reach 3,000,000 tons yearly, and the water line would double it."

### IRON ORES.

"There are two or three veins of iron ore found in this region, but only one of any great value for present operations. This is a peroxyde of iron outcrops; rich metallic iron, and capable of yielding sixty per cent. of metal in the furnace But the probability is that this is only the oxydized outcrop of a carbonaceous or calcarious seam, which may be considered of great value if capable of yielding forty per cent. in the furnace. The clay irons of this region are not rich metal, in fact they are never rich in iron as a rule, but are valuable as a mixture with other ores. Limestone exists in connection with the clay ores, and is found in several stratas throughout the coal measures. A very regular seam exists generally between the third and fourth coal seam and in the vicinity of the ores. It is used in the western furnaces as a flux.

We may again allude, in this connection, to the bodies of rich hematic iron ores that exist in the upper waters of the Kanawha or the New River. Those ores must eventually come to the coals of the Kanawha valley, since their abundance, richness and accessibility by water cannot fail to attract attention of manufacturers. I have seen in this southwestern part of Virginia enormous masses, particularly mountains, of the purest hematites, yielding sixty per cent. of matal in the furnace.

As a location for furnaces I do not know of any other locality in the bituminous region, having the same natural advantages of site, fuel, ores, fluxes, markets and avenues to markets as this.

We may here remark that the B seam which is next to the lowest seam in this coal formation, and which frequently is found split in two veins, represents the celebrated Block Coal of Brazil, Indiana, and is as pure in West Virginia as at any other point. It can be used in furnaces without coking the same, as at Brazil. It has frequently been tested in furnaces without coking. The Cannel Coal of West Virginia is purer than the imported article, and is worth for gas at least two dollars a ton more than the imported coal.

The Great Kanawha Valley is one of the richest in minerals in the United States, and with its light grades extending from the sea-board to the Ohio, in a climate where transportation will scarcely ever be impeded by snow and ice to any great extent, it is destined to become one of the greatest seats for manufacturers in the United States. On this route iron and steel, under the Bessimere process, can be made cheaper than any other portion of the United States, because all the materials that enter into its manufacture lie in close proximity to each other, and probably in greater extent and abundance than in any portion of the United States.—*Miner's Journal.*

### Ohio River Improvements.

Mr. Graham introduced the following preamble and resolution into the Senate which was twice read, considered and passed:

WHEREAS, The Governors of each of the seven States bordering upon that great central highway, the Ohio river, have organized what is known as the commission for the improvement of the Ohio river and its tributaries, through the agency of the National Government, which commission has had several sessions in the west, and is again about to assemble at Washington city;

*And whereas*, This great national highway appears to be the channel provided by Providence for the transportation of the heavier productions of the mines, manufactures, agriculture and commerce of Pennsylvania in her intercourse with her sister states; therefore,

*Resolved* (if the of House of representatives concur) that our Senators and Representatives in the National Congress be requested to aid in every manner in the power of the General Government the permanent improvement of the Ohio river, and that the Governor be requested to transmit this resolution to our Senators and Representatives in Congress.

Passed the Senate and House Jan. 13, 1873.

Attest:

RUSSELL ERRETT,
Clerk of Senate.

JAMES S. SELFRIDGE,
Clerk of the House of Representatives.

AN ACT to make an appropriation in aid of the Centennial Anniversary of American Independence.

WHEREAS It comports with the dignity and historic memories of this Commonwealth that the Centennial Anniversary of our National Independence should be celebrated in a manner becoming the importance of that event, and that such celebration as provided by the Act of Congress should be in the city where that immortal instrument was promulgated to the world,

Therefore;

Sec. 1. Be it enacted in the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in the General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same:—That this Commonwealth pledges its faith to apply five hundred thousand dollars, and hereby appropriates the same as hereinafter provided, towards the erection of proper buildings in the Fairmount Park, and for the placing of objects therein for the nation's exhibition, to commemorate the one-hundredth anniversary of the Declaration of Independence, to be paid out of the State Treasury, after compliance with the following provisions, namely: in sums of one hundred thousand dollars whensoever it shall be certified to the Governor that the buildings for said purpose shall have been so far constructed in said park, as to be of at least double the cost and value of the instalment demanded, and of any and all previous payments made in such behalf by the Commonwealth, until such payments shall have amounted to the full sum hereby appropriated. *Provided*, That before any payment shall be made under this act, the United States centennial commission and the centennial board of Finance shall enter into a contract with the city of Philadelphia, that a permanent, fire-proof building, to cost not less than double the full sum hereby appropriated, shall be erected and permitted to remain in said Fairmount Park as the property of the city of Philadelphia, for the exhibition and preservation of such works or art and products of the soil and mine, and works of art applied to industry, copies and reproductions of artistic skill, for the education and enjoyment of the people of this Commonwealth and the nation, after the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-six, and for all time thereafter, under such rules and regulations as may from time to time be prescribed by the Fairmount Park commission.

Sec. 2.—That such certificates for the basis of such payments, when signed by the chairman of the executive committee of the United States centennial commission, in compliance with the above provisions shall be signed by the Auditor General of the State of Pennsylvania, or by such other officers of the State as may be designated by law, whereupon, if the Governor shall be satisfied with such certificate, he shall make requisition for such sums upon the State Treasurer in favor of the treasurer of the centennial board of finance, as incorporated by the act of Congress of June first, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-two. *Provided*, That not more than two hundred thousand dollars thereof shall be paid during the present year, and not more than four hundred thousand during the year Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four.

## Foreign.

### CUBA.

PROGRESS OF THE REBELLION.

NEW ORLEANS, February 6.—Letters and papers with Havana dates of the 30th, say that several skirmishes between the Spaniards and Cubans have taken place. During the last fortnight two expeditions have been landed successfully, one between Manzilla and Cape Cauze and the second on the North coast, brought by the Virginia. The Cubans are active in the Eastern and Central Departments. Small bands roving in every direction constantly annoy the Spaniards. The report that the Republican General, Agrement, had been captured by the Spaniards, is unfounded. Col. Mellchar Aguers, who commanded one of the expeditions that recently landed on the coast of Cuba from the steamer Edgar Stewart, says the cargo consisted of five hundred Remington rifles, five thousand Spencer rifles, five thousand Spencer percussion caps, five hundred hand grenades, twenty-one and a half tons of powder, two hundred machettos, six cases surgical instruments, six bales of lint, fifteen barrels of provisions and a large quantity of small articles. A similar cargo was landed at Porto Lona. The *Voce de Cuba* in an editorial referring to King Amadeus, says that it is natural he should be the declared enemy of an institution which Spain and the Loyalists of Antilles condemn, although the latter will permit themselves to discuss an opportunity for its abolition, and the form which the measure for its abolition should take, they having the right to do so. King Amadeus, says, the organ of the Spanish volunteers, was born in a country where slavery is unknown and he is ambitious to make the abolishing of slavery in the Spanish dominions a page in the history of his reign.


## H. S. THOMPSON.

CLOSING OUT SALE
DECIDEDLY IN
**FAVOR OF THE BUYER!**

We offer our large and varied assortment of
*DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS, CASSIMERES, FLANNELS,*
**FANCY DRY GOODS, LACES,**
EMBROIDERED and PLAIN HANDKERCHIEFS,
Also, EARTHEN, CROCKERY, AND GLASSWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
*WEST INDIA GOODS AND GROCERIES,*
**HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, GUMS,**
and in fact everything that can be found in a country store.
WE OFFER THESE GOODS AT LESS THAN COST!
as we are goingto give up the business in the spring
Halfmoon, Jan. 29. 5-2-2m
*Dry Goods.*

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Suseman & Guggenheimer, except the Leather and Shoe findings, has filled up his shelves with a lot of
SPLENDID NEW GOODS,
embracing
READY-MADE CLOTHING!
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES,
and is now perpared to accommodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious. Call and see,
ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.
P. S.—Mr. Suseman still continues to deal in
LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS,
CLOVER & TIMOTHY SEEDS.
in the old room, where he may always be found
v4n12 1y.

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD.

The reputation this excellent medicine enjoys, is derived from its cures, many of which are truly marvellous. Inveterate cases of Scrofulous disease, where the symptom seemed saturated with corruption, have been purified and cured by it. Scrofulous affections and disorders, which were aggravated by the scrofulous contamination until they were painfully afflicting, have been radically cured in such great numbers in almost every section of the country, that the public scarcely need to be informed of its virtues or uses.

Scrofulous poison is one of the most destructive enemies of our race. Often, this unseen and unfelt tenant of the organism undermines the constitution, and invites the attacks of enfeebling or fatal diseases, without exciting a suspicion of its presence. Again, it seemes to breed infection throughout the body, and then on some favorable occasion, rapidly develop into one or other of its hideous forms, either on the surface or among the vitals. In the latter, tubercles may be suddenly deposited in the lungs or heart, or tumors formed in the liver, or it shows its presence by eruptions on the skin, or foul ulcerations on some part of the body. Hence the occasional use of a bottle of this *Sarsaparilla* is advisable, even when no active symptoms of disease appear. Persons afflicted with the following complaints generally find immediate relief, and, at length cure, by the use of this

*SARSAPARILLA*: viz. *Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Sore Eyes, Sore Ears*, and other eruptions or visible forms of Scrofulous disease. Also in the more concealed forms, as **Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Heart Disease, Fits, Epilepsy, Neuralgia**, and the various **Ulcerous** affections of the muscular and nervous systems.

**Syphilis** or **Venereal** and **Mercurial Diseases** are cured by it, though a long time is required for subduing these obstinate maladies by any medicine. But long continued use of this medicine will cure the complaint. **Leycorrhœa** or **Whites, Uterine Ulcerations**, and **Female Diseases**, are commonly soon relieved and ultimately cured by its purifying and invigorating effect. Minute Directions for each case are found in our Almanac, supplied gratis. **Rheumatism** and **Gout**, when caused by accumulations of extraneous matters in the blood, yield quickly to it, as also **Liver Complaints; Torpidity, Congestion of Liver**, and **Jaundice**, when arising, as they often do, from the rankling poisons in the blood. This **SARSAPARILLA** is a great restorer for the strength and vigor of the system. Those who are LANGUID and *Listless, Despondent, Sleepless* and troubled with *Nervous Apprehensions or Fears*, or any of the affections symptomatic of **Weakness**, will find immediate relief and convincing evidence of its restorative power upon trial.

*PREPARED BY*
**Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,**
*Practical and Analytical Chemists.*
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE
v3-n21 1y.

Ayer's
# Hair Vigor,
For restoring Grey Hair to its natural Vitality & Color.

A dress which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Fresh or gray hair is restored to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparation dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS.
Lowell, Mass.
PRICE $1,00.

## THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.

Next door to Wilson's, & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.,
## R. F. Rankin & Co.,
(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)
DEALERS IN
*PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,*
CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.
**PURE WINE AND LIQUORS**
for medicinal purposes.
*SHOULDER BRACES,*
TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety,
Also, Choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.
4-19-1y R. F. RANKIN & CO.

*Elias Howe* | *Sewing Machine.*

500! 500! 500! 500! 500!
**Manufactured and Sold Daily, of the**
## NEW IMPROVED ELIAS HOWE SEWING MACHINE!

THE GREATEST PRODUCTION OF INVENTIVE GENIUS, POINTS OF SUPRIORITY, BEAUTY, CONVENIENCE & DURABILITY. IT WILL LAST A LIFE TIME.

ALL of its wearing parts are made of hardened steel, has no Cog Wheels to Break or Rattle; great adjustability, (self-adjusting take-up) adjustable needle-head, will sew light or heavy goods perfect; makes the nicest hem or fell; will gather and sew on, Cord, Tuck, Braid, Binde, Embroider, or will do any kind of work, even make Crotchet Work Perfect.

This Machine makes the celebrated Lock-stitch—the stitch invented by Mr, Howe—alike on both sides. The shuttle tension is upon the thread as it leaves the shuttle, and not upon the bobbin, as in most machines; and this tension is invariable, whether the bobbin be full or nearly empty. It is obtained by turning a screw in the shuttle, and can be changed in a moment, without taking out the work, breaking the sewing thread, or threading through holes.—This Machine is now hung on hinges, and the trouble of taking it from the table to clean and oil obviated.

What we claim, in substance, is, that this is an Honest Machine, and if put in your family, will do any and all of your work perfectly, will last a lifetime, is a willing and ready servant, and is not subject to FITS.

Persons who have tried all machines are unanimous in declaring this to be the easiest learned of any in the market. In the majority of cases customers learn from the instruction book without further aid.

This Machine is now for sale in your county by Traveling Agents. If you are not called on by them, and you want the Best Machine for the amount of money you pay out, please address I. F. PALMER & CO., Bellefonte, Pa., or, Philipsburg, Pa., either of which places you may live nearest to, and your order will receive prompt attention in person.—Our Machines are sold on easy terms—either by monthly installments, or by NOTE, CASH or PRODUCE at Market Prices. Needles, Oil, Thread and Extra Attachments constantly on hand at our offices. Office at Bellefonte, in Garman's Hotel Building. Call and see styles and sample work.

v4n37-6m I. F. PALMER & CO., Agents.

*Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware.*

IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE
**BEST AND CHEAPEST**
COOK STOVE, COOK STOVE,
PARLOR STOVE, PARLOR STOVE,
SHEET IRON WARE, SHEET IRON WARE,
TIN WARE, TIN WARE, &C., &C.,
TO BE FOUND IN BELLEFONTE,
CALL ON
**WESTLER & TWITMIRE,**
CORNER DUNLAP AND HIGH STREETS,
(opposite the Bush House,)
v2n4-1y-c-e-3m BELLEFONTE, PA.

TIN AND SHEET IRON EMPORIUM.
## P. H. HAUPT,
MILESBURG, CENTRE CO., PA.

I HAVE now for sale at my Tin and Sheet Iron Store, in the above named place, the
EXCELSIOR COOK STOVE,
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**Parlor Stoves**
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JAPANNED AND PRESSED TINWARE,
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TINWARE, FRUIT CANS, &c., &c.
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**SPOUTING PUT UP,**
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Old things have passed away, and all things have become new!
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has bought out Livingston's
*WHOLESALE AND RETAIL*
BOOK STORE,
AND
DEPOSITORY
of the American Sunday School Union and "American Tract Society" and will sell
EXACTLY AT THEIR
CATALOGUE PRICES!
he would say to all those who will favor him with their patronage, that he will sell at such prices and upon such terms as to make it an
OBJECT FOR ALL PERSONS, TEACHERS AND SUNDAY SCHOOLS,
to purchase at his store.
ALL BOOKS, STATIONERY &c.,
not on hand when inquired for will be obtained on short notice, as an order for books, &c., is sent every Saturday.
H. Y. STITZER
BROCKERHOFF ROW,
v3n15-3m BELLEFONE, PA.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the Estate of Henry Hartswick, late of Harris twp., dec'd., having been granted to A. B. Hartswick, of said twp., on the 10th day of February, 1873. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to call and settle without delay, and those having accounts against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
4-6t. A. B. HARTSWICK, Exec'r.

A NEW LOT OF THE LATEST STYLES OF
JOB TYPE
JUST RECEIVED FOR DOING
FIRST-CLASS JOB PRINTING

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W. V HUGHES.
(Successor to Holmes & Company,)
BELLEFONTE
PLANING MILL,
Manufactures and keep always on hand
White & Yellow Pine Flooring.
Weatherboarding, of various styles,
Sash,
Blinds,
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Scroll Sawing of every description
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Having a
BUCKLEY'S PATENT LUMBER DRYER
Connected with our establishment, we are enabled to manufacture our work from
THOROUGHLY SEASONED LUMBER.
Orders from
Contractors,
Builders,
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The Best Beef in the Market
CAN BE FOUND AT
**Edwin Tyson's**
Meat Market. We kill
THE VERY BEST OF BEEVES
that can be found, and keep a large assortment of other kinds of meats of the very best quality and at very
*REASONABLE PRICES.*
Call and see us, on HIGH STREET, near the new building of the First National Bank. Farmers will do well to call and see us before selling at any other place, as
We Pay the Best Prices
AND
CASH IN ADVANCE.
6-4-2m

# BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

**OUR TERMS**

FOR SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every WEDNESDAY MORNING, in Bellefonte Pa., by

E. T. & R. P. TUTEN,

at the following rates:

One year in advance,.....$2.00
If not paid within 6 months.....2.50
If not paid for until expiration of year..3.00

It is Republican in politics—devoted to the Agricultural, Manufacturing and Mining interests of Central Pennsylvania.

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Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cts., per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed upon, by the month, quarter year.

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Address all communications, relating to business, to E. T. & R. P. TUTEN, Proprietors, Bellefonte, Pa


## Youth's Department.

### THE CHILD OF THE PERIOD.

BY MARIE OLIVER.

Fannie begged me for a story,
One calm evening after tea,
As with kisses and caresses,
Crept she softly on my knee.

So I told her of the picnics
Held in childhood neath the yew,
When we baked queer, dusky puddings,
Served on broken crockery blue.

And I spoke of girlish secrets,
Friendly breathed my wooded glen;
Half expecting that the maiden
Would request those tales again.

But imagine what misgivings,
Fannie's looks of horror brings,
As she cries, with hands uplifted,
"Oh, how could you do such things?"

"But, my darling, during schooldays,
Don't you walk and read and play?"
"No indeed! we talk, dear auntie,
All about proud fashion's sway!

Questions how much Eva's dress cost,
And how much Kate's mother paid
For her hat she sent to Fribuges,
Just expressly to get made.

But excuse me now, dear auntie,
For just 'neath the apple tree,
I can see the form of Charlie,
Waiting there to welcome me."

With a sigh I put her from me,
As I smoothed the glossy curls;
"Where," said I, "if this be woman,
Shall we find our little girls?"

### Squire Pitman's peaches.

School was over for the day. Armed with satchels and dinner pails, the scholars filed out of the schoolhouse, and in merry groups wended their way homeward. The last to go were two boys of twelve, who had been "kept after school," for deficiencies in geography. Their names were, respectively, Tom Grey and Frank Green.

"Tom," said Frank, "have you had any peaches this year?"

"Only one; Uncle Ben brought us one apiece, when he came from Boston, last Saturday. Wasn't it prime, though!"

"Then you're better off than I am, for I haven't had any. But I know where there are some, and I mean to have more than one, this very night."

Frank looked carefully about him, to make sure that no one was within hearing, and whispered, "in Squire Pitman's garden"—

"But," said Tom, a little dubiously, "that would be stealing."

"O," said Frank, "he'll never miss 'em. The trees are ever so full. It made my mouth water when I passed there this morning. They're more than he can eat, and we might as well have 'em as to leave 'em to rot on the trees.

"So we had," said Tom, who was easily persuaded. "Are you going to-night?"

"Yes; there isn't any moon, so that it will be in our favor. Will you go?"

"Yes. When will you be ready?"

"Call for me at half past eight. I'll be at the corner of the orchard. Mind and bring a bag with you. We shall want to carry away a few."

"All right; I'll be on hand."

Squire Pitman, the owner of the garden referred to by the boys, had recently removed into Cedarsville. He had spent most of his life in the city, where he had accumulated a fortune, a part of which he invested in a fine old place which chanced to be for sale. The former proprietor had paid particular attention to the garden, including choice varieties of fruit-trees of various kinds, which were now in excellent bearing condition. Squire Pitman (he was called Squire out of deference to his wealth) had moved into the village too recently to have made any acquaintances. He was a pleasant-looking old gentleman, rather old fashioned in his appearance, who usually walked with the help of a gold-headen cane.

After supper that evening, the gardener came in and requested to speak with him for a moment.

"Well, James," said the old gentleman, "what is it?"

"I suspect sir," said James, "that an attempt will be made to rob your fruit-trees to-night."

"Bless my soul! What makes you think so?"

"I happened to overhear two boys talking about it. I couldn't hear all they said, but I heard enough to show what they were after."

"Do you think they are coming to-night?" asked the Squire, after a pause.

"Yes, sir; shall I let out the dog?"

"No, he might bite them."

"And serve 'em right."

"I would rather have them brought to me. You may get Reuben to stand watch with you, and if you catch them, you may bring them into the house."

"Yes sir," said James.

Tom and Frank met as agreed upon, and started in company for the garden.

"Did you bring a bag?" asked Frank.

"No, but I have got an extra handkerchief; that will hold a good lot."

"All right; we can hide 'em in the bushes, and go to 'em when we want them."

By half-past eight it was quite dark. There was no moon, and only here and there a star was visible.

"It's a jolly night," said Frank.

"Just the thing."

At length the boys reached the picket fence that surrounded the garden.

"Get over first," said Tom.

With some difficulty, Frank clambered up, but got caught in the picket and tumbled to the ground.

"Are you hurt?" whispered Tom.

"No, but I've torn my trowsers. Look out sharp for them plaguey pickets."

"Now where are the trees?" asked Tom, when he had got over.

"There's one; you get up and shake it, and I'll pick 'em up."

"No, Frank, you're the best at climbing."

"O yes, no doubt you would rather pick them up."

"Well, I'll climb the next tree."

"I'll save you both the trouble," said a rough voice, which made both the boys turn pale. They started to run, but the pursuers were too quick for them. Tom was soon struggling in the grasp of the gardener, and Frank tried in vain to get away from Reuben, a boy of sixteen, who assisted on the place.

"You let me go!" said Tom, struggling energetically.

"I'd a little rather not! I've been waiting for you some time, my fine fellow."

"If you don't let me go, I'll bite," said Frank to his captor.

"If you do, I'll have to pull out your teeth," said Reuben, laughing.

"What are you going to do with us, anyway?

"Going to carry you to Squire Pitman. He wants to see you."

Terrified by this threat, the boys begged piteously to be freed, but their captors were inexorable. Finding struggles and entreaties alike useless, they resigned themselves passively to their fate, while visions of arrest and imprisonment filled their hearts with dismay.

Squire Pitman was sitting in his library looking over the evening paper, when a noise was heard at the door, and Reuben and the gardener appeared, each with a boy.

"Here they are, sir," said James.

"We've caught 'em" said Reuben.

"Bless my soul," said the Squire, "and what are their names!"

"This one is Tom Grey, and the other is Frank Green."

"Very well, you may leave the young gentlemen here with me."

"Yes, sir."

Rather reluctantly James and Reuben let go their hold of our young adventurers, and left the room.

Tom and Frank looked sideways at the Squire, expecting to be seized and shaken, or at the best to receive a severe scolding. What was their surprise, when the old gentleman came forward very pleasantly, and said:

"Boys, I am very glad to see you. I like to receive visits from young people, though I think it better in such cases for them to come through the gate, and not over the fence, as they are liable to tear their clothes."

Frank looked down at his torn trowsers in a little bewilderment.

"Pray sit down," said the squire, politely.

Tom and Frank sat down on the corners of two chairs, evidently ill at ease.

"How old are you, Thomas? I believe that is your name?

"Twelve, sir."

"And you, Frank,"

"I am twelve, too."

"And I am seventy. It was really kind of you to come and call upon an old gentleman like me. But the evenings are short; you ought to have come earlier."

Tom looked at Frank in silent wonder. He didn't know what it all meant. If he had been shaken up, that he would have understood; but the Squire's manner puzzled him completely.

"Are you fond of fruit, Thomas?" asked the Squire, innocently.

"Ye-es," said Tom, a little uneasily.

"Do you like it too, Frank?"

"Pretty well," said Frank, who was a little afraid of committing himself.

"So I suppose. Most boys do."

Squire Pitman rose from his seat, and rang the bell.

"You may bring in some plates and knives," said he to the servant, "and lay them on the table."

This was done. Next the old gentleman went to the closet, and brought out a basket of peaches.

"I generally keep a little fruit," he remarked, "to treat the friends who are kind enough to call upon me. Help yourselves."

The wondering boys did so, and commenced eating. They wondered whether the shaking would come up after the peaches were eaten. Even if it did, they would have the satisfaction of eating them.

"Do you like them?" asked Squire Pitman, who seemed to enjoy seeing the boys eat.

"Yes, sir," said Tom, "they're tip-top."

"I'm glad you think so. I have several peach trees in my garden. James, the gardener, was telling me that there was some danger of boys getting in and robbing the trees, but I don't have any fears on that score."

Here Tom and Frank exchanged glances.

"If any of the boys want fruit, I know they would prefer to come and ask for it, or drop in and make a friendly call, as you are doing. By the way, wouldn't you like to carry home a few peaches with you?"

"Yes, sir," said the boys, hesitatingly.

"If you had anything to put them in"—

"I've got a handkerchief," said Tom.

"And I've got a bag," said Frank.

"Bless my soul, how thoughtful you were to bring a bag! It will be just the thing. You're welcome to the peaches in that basket if you can stow them away."

"We are very much obliged to you," said Tom, gratefully.

"Oh, don't say a word. It is a mere trifle, and I like to make some acknowledgment for your kind call. Will you call and see me again?"

"Yes, sir, if you would like it."

"I should be most happy to have you come. I get lonely sometimes, and young company cheers me up. Perhaps, though, you'd better come to the door, as it is a little dangerous climbing over fences," added the old gentleman a little slyly.

The boys laughed rather cautiously, and were shown to the door, Squire Pitman shaking them by the hand, and kindly repeated his invitation.

"Ain't he a trump?" ejaculated Frank, when the door had closed behind them.

"That's so. I felt awful mean to have him treat me so, when I had came after his peaches."

"So did I. You won't catch me in such business again."

The story of the boys' visit to Squire Pitman leaked out, and made quite a sensation among the school-boys. It was unanimously agreed that it would be the height of meanness to make any further attempts upon the property of one who had treated their companions so handsomely. The gardener kept watch for a few nights, but from that time Squire Pitman's trees were as safe as if a bull dog had been chained at the foot of every tree.—*Student and Schoolmate.*

## Agricultural.

### GOOD POINTS OF A COW.

Observation and experience have taught some rules to be observed in the choice of good milkers, which though not infallible, are by no means to be despised. A few doggerel verses, which appeared some months since in the *Farmer's Magazine*, states what are popularly considered in England the points of a good cow, though, as already remarked, it is a rare thing to find them all combined in one animal; and therefore this brief cow poem is to some extent a fancy sketch. As now quoted, it is slightly altered from the original.

She's long in her face, she's fine in her horn,
She'll quickly get fat without cake or corn;
She's clean in her jaws, and full in her chine,
She's hearty in flank, and wide in her loin.

She's broad in her ribs, and long in her rump,
She's straight and flat-backed without e'er a hump;
She's wide in her hips, and calm in her eyes,
She,s fine in her shoulders, and thin in her thighs.

She's light in her neck, and small in her tail,
She's wide in her breast, and will fill the milk-pail,
She's fine in her bone, and silky in skin,
She's airy without—a meat market within.

To state in prose the characteristics of a good milker, as a guide in purchasing dairy stock—

1. Youth. A cow is in her prime at from four to six years, and the best paying time to buy is just after the birth of her second or third calf.

2. Prominence and Fullness of Milk Vains, and Velvety softness of skin. The milk veins run down on either side of the animal towards the udder, and are easily perceptible to the eye, or can be readily found by pressure of the hand, if the animal is not over fat. The skin should be soft and mellow, not hard, rough and "staring."

3. Symmetry, Fullness and Softness of the Udder. It should be board, well spread out, projecting behind the legs, and also reaching forward under the belly. There should be a softness and thinness to the touch, and an absence of fleshiness and thickness.

4. Perfect Number and Condition of Teats. If one teat is wanting, about a fourth less milk will be the result. A cow's udder is not, as some suppose, a barrel with four taps, but is divided into four different compartments, called "milk glands," each of which has its own tap or teat. It is not only important that the full number of teats be present and in working order, but it is desirable that they be well placed, not crowded together, but pretty far and uniformly apart; rather long and tapering; all pointing out and downward; equal in size and even appearance.

5. Docility and Quietness of Disposition. These are indicated by large, mild and clear eyes, and an air of contentment generally. A cow that is quiet and contented feeds at ease, chews her cud with entire satisfaction, and will secrete and yield more milk than any restless and terbulent animal, having similar milking characteristics in other respects.

### Getting Plenty of Fresh Eggs.

In a long communication to the Germantown *Telegraph* upon the subject of poultry, Mr. E. Dwight of Hudson, Michigan, considers the question, "How to get plenty of good flavored fresh eggs with little trouble," and thinks if there is any secret in it he has discovered it, and makes the same public for the benefit of all interested. He says:—

Once thirty years ago, I was troubled just as my neighbor now is: I fed my hens plenty of corn and got but few eggs. I reasoned upon the matter, and happened to think that the constituent parts of milk and the white of eggs were much alike. Now, it has long been known to milkmen that wheat middlings and bran are about the best of any food to make a cow give milk; why not then the best to make the hens lay eggs? I tried it, and since then have had no trouble. My mode of preparing the feed is to mix about five parts of bran with one of middlings.

In the morning I wet up with water about four quarts of the mixture in a large pan, taking pains to have it rather dry, though all damp. This I set in a warm, sunny spot, south of their shed, and they walk up, take a few dips, don't seem to fancy it like corn, and start off on a short hunt for something better, but always coming round in a short time for a few more dips from the dish of bran. There is little time during the whole day but what one or more are standing by the pan and helping themselves. I am careful to mix for them just as much as they will consume during the day. At night, just before they repair to the roost, I usually throw them about a pint of shelled corn, well scattered, so that each one can get a few kernels. If your hens don't incline to eat this feed at first, sprinkle a little Indian meal on to it. I would like all who complain of not getting eggs to try my plan, and I think they will never be sorry."

A SCRANTON man who went home the other evening, and found his house locked up, after infinite trouble managed to gain entrance through a back window, and then discovered on the parlor table a note from his wife, saying: "I have gone out; you will find the door-key on one side of the doorstep."

MURDERS are so common in New York that when a gentleman went home and announced to his wife that Mr. Greeley was dead, his little three year old, playing on the floor, looked up and said:—"Pa who shot him?"

WASHINGTON'S tomb is adorned with one of the neatest cod liver oil signs that a fence-dauber ever slapped on any prominent object in that vicinity.

AN enterprising firm "down east" advertised a specialty, "Holliday Coffins." Next!


## Attorneys and Agents.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. oct27'70-1y.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on High St. ja4'71-1y.

M. M ALLISTER.....JAMES A. BEAVER.
M'ALLISTER & BEAVER, Attorneys-at-Law Bellefonte, Pa. v3n1-1y.

ISAAC LYTLE, Attorney-at-Law, Officee wth Wilson & Hutchison, Allegheny street, Bilefonte, Pa. v2n46-1y

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa. v3n12-1y

E. BLANCHALD.....E. M. BLANCHARD
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa. v3-1-1y.

J. J. LINGLE, Attorney at Law Osceola, Clearfield County, Pa., will practice in the several Courts of Clearfield and Centre Counties. 3-6-1y.

J. S. BARNHART, Attorney at Law. Collections and all other legal business promptly attended to, Office, 2nd floor over Bank of Wm. F. Reynolds & Co. v3n7-1y

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co's Bank. v2n27-1y.

ROLAND C. CHEESMAN, Notary Public, Military Claim Agent and Conveyancer, will attend faithfully to all business entrusted to his care. Office Nearly opposite the Court House, two doors from the Law-Office of Messrs Bush & Yocum. n2v20-1y.

ADAM HOY. JAMES T. HALE
HOY & HALE, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Bellefonte, Pa., will attend to all business submitted to them with promptness and dispatch. Special attention given to Orphans Court Practise and Collections. Remittances promptly made. v4n42-1y

D. G. BUSH.....GEO. M. YOCUM.
BUSH & YOCUM, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to them, with promptness. Office Northeast corner of the Diamond, in Mrs. Irwin's stone building. v2n6-1y.

JOHN H. ORVIS. ORVIS T. ALEXANDER
ORVIS & ALEXANDER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Conrad House, Allegheny street.

J. P. GEPHART,
WITH
ORVIS & ALEXANDER,
attends to collections and practice in the Orphans' Court. v3n1-1y

## Boots & Shoes.

B. L. BATCHELLER & CO'S

BOSTON

BOOT AND SHOE STORE!

5 BUSH'S ARCADE BUILDING,

(Next door to Zimmerman Bro's & Co.,)

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The Proprietors would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity that they now have in store one of the largest and best selected stocks of

BOOTS AND SHOES

ever offered in this market, comprising full lines of

Ladies', Misses', Children's,

Men's, Youths' and Boys' Shoes,

Patent Leather Boots,

Patent Congress Boots,

and Patent Rotary Heels.

Also a Fine Assortment of

MEN'S AND BOYS'

FINE DRESS BOOTS,

consisting of a much fuller line than is usually found in a First Class Retail Store. All of which we offer as LOW, and in many instances LOWER than the same goods are quoted in New York or Philadelphia. We only ask an examination and comparison of our goods and prices to convince buyers of the above facts.

TERMS CASH.

P. S.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS

Will find it to their interest to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

v3n1-tf B. L. BATCHELLER & CO.

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A Classical and Commercial School for young

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4?-3m

## Miscellaneous.

ABRAHAM SUSSMAN

Takes pleasure in informing the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity that, since the dissolution of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, he has taken the

LOWER ROOM

of the two extensive ones lately occupied by them, in Bush's Arcade, where he is now dealing extensively and exclusively in

LEATHER,

SHOE FINDINGS,

MOROCCO SKINS,

TRUNKS, &c.

RAW HIDES BOUGHT AND SOLD!

The undersigned also makes a specialty of

CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED,

which he both buys and sells.

CALL IN! CALL IN!

And my word for it, great bargains can be had.

n12v4-1y. ABRAHAM SUSSMAN.

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BELLEFONTE, PA.

SUCCESSORS TO IRWIN & WILSON,

RESPECTFULLY INFORM THE citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stocks of

HARDWARE,

to be found, consisting of

IRON, STEEL, NAILS,

HORSE-SHOES,

AXELS, SPRINGS,

WAGON SKEINS & BOXES,

complete stock of

CARPENTER TOOLS,

BUILDER'S HARDWARE,

LOCKS, &C.

OILS, PAINTS, GLASS,

VARNISHES, BRUSHES,

Cucumber Pumps and Tubing.

LAMPS, OF ALL KINDS,

Scales, Cutlery, Wood & Willow-ware, full line of Saddlery and Coach Maker Goods. Wood Work for Buggies & Wagons

Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Grindstones, Looking Glasses and Mirror Plates, Picture Frames made to order. We also have the celebrated COOK STOVE, SUSQUEHANNA, every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction, and all kinds of PARLOR STOVES. We are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash, or on short credit not to exceed 3 months. Call and see us as we take pleasure in showing our goods.

v4n2-1y WILSON & HICKS.

THE PLACE TO BUY THE CHEAPEST HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &C., &C.

WISHART'S PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL,

NATURE'S GREAT REMEDY

FOR THE

Throat & Lungs.

It is gratifying to us to inform the public that Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial, for Throat and Lung Diseases, has gained an enviable reputation from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, and from thence to some of the first families of Europe, not through the press alone, but by persons throughout the States actually benefitted and cured at his office. While he publishes less, so say our reporters, he is unable to supply the demand. It gains and holds its reputation—

First. Not by stopping cough, but by loosening and assisting nature to throw off the unhealthy matter collected about the throat and bronchial tubes, *which causes irritation.*

Second. It removes the cause of irritation (which produces cough) of the mucous membrane and bronchial tubes, assists the lungs to act and throw of the unhealthy secretions, and purifies the blood.

Third. It is free from squills, lobelia, ipicac and opium, of which most throat and lung remedies are composed, which allay cough only, and disorganize the stomach. It has a soothing effect on the stomach, acts on the liver and kidneys, and lymphatic and nervous regions, thus reaching to every part of the system, and in its invigorating and purifying effects it has gained a reputation which it must hold above all others in the market.

NOTICE.

The Pine Tree Tar Cordial,

Great American Dyspepsia Pills,

AND

WORM SUGAR DROPS!

Being under my immediate direction, they shall not lose their curative qualities by the use of cheap and impure articles.

HENRY R. WISHART,

PROPRIETOR.

FREE OF CHARGE.

Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart's office Parlors are open on Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., for consultation by Dr. Wm. T. Magee. With him are associated two consulting physicians of acknowledged ability. This opportunity is not offered by any other institution in the city.

All letters must be addressed to

L. Q. C. WISHART, M. D.,

No. 232 N. SECOND ST.,

PHILADELPHIA.

v4n45-6m

"I greatly desire three things; first that I may be found in Christ; secondly, that I may be like Christ; thirdly, that I may be with Christ."

I have thought much of his answer, and the more I think of it wiser it seems.

### Just There Now.

A Christian man was dying in Scotland. His daughter Nellie sat by the bedside. It was Sunday evening, and the bell of the Scotch kirk was ringing, calling the people to church. The good old man in his dying dream thought that he was on the way to church, as he used to be when he went in the sleigh across the river; and as the evening bell struck up, in his dying dream he thought it was the call to church. He said, 'Hark, children the bells are ringing; we shall be late; we must make the mare step out quick!' He shivered and then said, 'Pull the buffalo robe closer, my lass! It is cold crossing the river, but we will soon be there!' And he smiled and said,

'Just there now.'

No wonder he smiled. The good old man had got to church. Not the old Scotch kirk, but the temple of the skies. Just across the river.

How comfortably did God hush the old man to sleep! As one whom his mother comforteth, so God comforteth him.

LICE. Carbolic soap will certainly kill lice on fowls or chickens. We use Buchan's. Dissolve half an ounce in a quart of boiling water; when, cool, wet their heads and necks with it. The lice die in an instant, and in half an hour the chickens are as dry and nice as ever.

## Bayscraps.

IN life is not to be counted the ignorance of infancy or the imbecility of age.

—An Illinois jury recently found a verdict that a man "came to his death unexpectedly." The circumstances seemed to warrant the statement.

—A poet asks: "Where are the dead, the vanish dead, who trod the earth that now we tread?" If we were to make a random guess, we should say the most of them are buried.

—A scientific friend who has been reading, with great patience, an exhaustive treatise on the velocity of light, says that he now knows how it is that his gas-bill runs up so rapidly.

"I've five cents left," said a loafer, "so I'll buy a paper with them." "What paper will you buy?" said a friend, curious to learn the literary taste of his acquaintance. "A paper of tobacco, replied the loafer."

—A young woman has poisoned herself in Vienna, and in a note which she had left on a table near the bed, on which she lay, she had written: "My last cigar draws very badly, therefore I am tired of life. Good night."

—"I wasn't so very late—only a quarter of twelve." "How dare you sit there and tell me that lie? I was awake when you came in, and looked at my watch—it was three o'clock." 'Well isn't three a quarter of twelve?"

—A Connecticut sexton prevents the congregation from shifting about and changing seats by dexterously applying a gob of pitch to their persons as they enter the sanctuary. He says "the church is no place to fool around in.

—"Mrs. Jenks," said a little red-headed girl with a pug nose and bare feet, "mother says will you obleege her by lenden' her a stick of fire wood—fill this cruet with vinegar—puttin' a little soft soap in this pan—and please not let your turkey gobblers roost on our fence

—"John, what is the past of *see*!" "*Seen*, sir."

"No, it is *saw*; recollect that."

"Yes sir. Then if a *sea*-fish swims by me, it becomes *saw*-fish it is *past*, and can't be *seen*."

"You can go home, John."

—As the subject of the weather has been a most monopolized by conversation clubs, a friend suggests a substitute to be used in conversation. Why should not arithemetical observations be used in place of those of a meteorological nature, so as to render unnecessary such time-worn and utterly useless remarks as:

"It is very hot this evening, miss."

"Yes, sir. I think it is hotter than it was this morning."

"I really believe it is; but it's not as hot as it was last night."

"If it is as hot to-morrow, I don't know what I shall do."

"But I don't think it is possible for it to be hotter than it was yesterday."

We have here something both novel and instructive to the mind. For instance, people of ordinary culture might thus converse:

"Good morning, miss. Nine and eight make seventeen."

"Yes, sir, they do; and three from seventeen leave fourteen."

"And one more will make fifteen."

"Yes, sir; but seven into fifty-three is very difficult."

—A tall fellow—one of those long, slab-sided ones—is in trouble. He wanted to know what character to assume at a masquerade. A kindly disposed journal advised him to braid his legs and go as a whiplash; swallow himself round and round a few dozen times, and go as roll of tape; wrap himself in the American flag and go as a barber pole; bristle his hair up and go as a white-wash brush; swallow a few marbles and go as a rattle-box; put an insulator in his mouth and go as a telegraph pole; or walk on his hands as a pair of scissors. He is in worse trouble now than before, but will probably straighten himself out and go as a lead pencil.

## Insurance.


JOSEPH A. RANKIN, Continues to insure Real and Personal Property in the following Companies, viz: Lycoming Fire Insurance Company of Muncy Pa., Franklin Fire Insurance Company of Philadelphia Pa., German Insurance Company of Erie Pa., Armenia Insurance Company of Pittsburgh Pa., Columbia Insurance Company of Columbia Pa., and National Insurance Company of Hartford City. Office opposite the Presbyterian Church. v-3-no-2-1-y.


## Physicians and Dentists.


E. A. RUSSELL, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, offers his Professional services to the citizens of Unionville and vicinity. v3n5-3m.

AUGUSTUS HIBLER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at his residence near the Quaker Meeting House. Will attend to all business in his profession at all times and at all hours. v1n23-1y.

GEORGE F. HARRIS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon; Pension Surgeon for Centre Co., will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. Office on High street, North side, Bellefonte, Pa. v2n4-1y.

JAMES H. DOBBINS, Physician and Surgeon. Office up stairs in J. H. McClure's building, Bishop street, Bellefonte, Pa. Will attend to all business in his profession, faithfully at all times and all hours. v2n2-1y.

T. B. HAYES. R. F. HAYES

HAYES & BROTHER, Physicians and Surgeons, offer their professional services to the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity. Office and residence next door to First National Bank. v3n5-y

GEO. L. POTTER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, offers his professional services to the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity. Office removed to house formerly occupied by Mrs Livingston, on Spring street, two doors South of Presbyterian church. mar16'70-1y

J. C. McENTIRE, Dentist, notifies his friends and the public generally, that he has opened an office for the practice of his profession, in the brick building opposite the "Republican" office. All persons wishing Dental operations, teeth or repairs will please call. All I ask is a trial. Work warranted. 4-22-1y

S. BELFORD D. D. S.—Offers his Professional serveces to the citizens of Centre Co. Office over Wilson's Drug Store, one Doore Below Irwin & Wilson's Hardware Store. All Work intrusted to me will be Executed in the Best Manner.

| | |
|---|---|
| Vulcanite, full Setts | $30 |
| Upper Setts | $15 |
| Partial Setts $2 per tooth. Please give me a call. | v3n-14 |

J. W. BHONE, Dentist, Boalsburg, Penn'a. In his office every Monday and Saturday of each week. Agent for the new improved Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine. Also Agent for the New York Mutual Life Insurance Company. The Assets on 1st January, 1872, were $51,577,997 00. Its cash Receipts During the year 1871, were $15,565,644 77. The cash Dividends paid to policy holders in 1871, were $3,365,495 12.

☞ The ratio of Expenses (including taxes) to receipts during the year 1871, were only seven and eight-tenths per cent., which is much less than any other Company. 1-2-y


## BANKS.


J. C. HUMES, Pres't.....J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v3n1-1y.

H. BROCKERHOFF, Pres't..J. D. SHUGERT, Cash'r.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., receive Deposits and allow Interest, Discount notes, Buy and sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons. v3n2-1y.

MOSES THOMPSON, JOHN I. THOMPSON WM. THOMPSON, JR.

JOHN I. THOMPSON & CO.,

BANKERS,

LEMONT, CENTRE CO., PA.

v2n26-1y


## Shaving Saloons.


M. S. GRAHAM, Fashionable Barber, in Basement of the Conrad House Bellefonte Pa. The best of Razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a SHAVE without either pulling or pain. Perfumery, Hair Oil, Hair Restoratives, Paper Collars, &c., constantly on hand. ja12'70.1y.


## Miscellaneous Cards.


SOLOMON DERR.—Hereby gives notice to his old friends and the business community generally that he has a good team of horses, and that he is prepared at all times to deliver lumber, flour, feed, or baggage, or anything else in his line, to any part of the town or County. Everything committed to his care, will be attended to punctually. 4-28-1y.

WATCHMAKER!

THE undersigned adopts this method of informing his friends and the people of Centre Co., that he is now located in the room adjoining the store of Harper Bros., on Spring St., where he is prepared to make and repair watches. He is solititous of business and guarentees complete satisfaction to all who may favor him with their work. Clocks watches and jewelry repaired upon the shortest notice. F. C. RICHARD.
v3n28-1y.

ESTABLISHED 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.

F. P. GREEN,

DRUGGIST,

BUSH HOUSE BUILDING, BELLEFONTE,

Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first-class Drug Store. Particular attention given to preparing Physicians prescriptions, and family recipes. v3n7-1y.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

BOOTS & SHOES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
BOOTS & SHOES,

AT JOHN POWERS' STORE,
AT JOHN POWERS' STORE,
AT JOHN POWERS' STORE,

OPPOSITE THE BUSH HOUSE,
OPPOSITE THE BUSH HOUSE.

All persons wanting

BOOTS AND SHOES

should call at once. Remember,

JOHN POWERS

makes good all he says.
v3n32-1y.

TO BUILDERS!

HAVING purchased the Beech Creek Saw Mill Property, at Snow Shoe, Centre county, Pa., I am prepared to fill orders for

WHITE & YELLOW PINE,

OAK

HEMLOCK LUMBER.

Also, for

SHINGLES, PLASTERING LATH AND PALINGS.

W. M. HOLMES,
Post Office Address, Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa. 3-47 tf

FOR SALE!

A desirable stone dwelling house, with outbuildings, blacksmith stand and lot of land containing about TWO ACRES, covered with a fine lot of FRUIT TREES in a thriving condition, situated about 2 miles west of Pine Grove, on the road leading to Spruce Creek. For further particulars apply to SAM'L GOSS, Rock Spring, Pa. 5-2-3m


☞ A complete file of the BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN may always be found at the offices of GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Advertising Agents, 40 and 41 Park Row, New York, who are authorized to represent us in that city.

## Coal, Lime, &c.


WM. SHORTLIDGE. BOND VALENTINE

Shortlidge & Co.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

SELL

ANTHRACITE COAL

LIME,

POWDER,

FIRE BRICK,

IMPLEMENTS,

FERTILIZERS!

Office and Yard near South End of Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot,

v4n34-1y

Coal! Coal! Coal!

HAVING erected new Coal Sheds and new Scales, (Fairbanks') we are prepared to furnish the

Very Best Quality

OF

Wilkesbarre and Shamokin Coal!

to all who may want the same, at the

MOST REASONABLE PRICES

Our Coal is of the very

BEST IN THE MARKET

and will be delivered at the residence of all parties in Bellefonte, as low as the same quality of coal can be had elsewhere.

All orders left with J. P. Gephart, at his office in the Conrad House, or at the Coal Yard, will receive prompt attention.

4-2-1y ALEXANDER & CO.


## Grain and Flour.


BELLEFONTE MERCHANT MILLS.

J. M. WAGNER & CO.

inform their friends, and the people of Centre and adjoining counties, that they continue to do business at the Bellefonte Mill. They keep constantly on hand the very best of

FAMILY AND SUPERFINE FLOUR,

Corn Meal, Feed of all kinds, such as Corn in the Ear, Rye, Chop, Corn Chop, Rye, Corn and Oats Chop, mixed in equal quantities, which they sell wholesale and retail at the lowest reasonable rates. They also buy

GRAIN OF ALL KINDS,

for which they pay the Highest Market Price, and pay the cash right down. No farmer need come the second time for his Greenbacks. Give us a trial. JOHN M. WAGNER & CO.,
v3n6-1y. Bellefonte, Pa.

GEORGE BLYMYER, ANDREW BLYMYER
JACOB C. BLYMYER, JOE P. BLYMYER.

MILROY WAREHOUSE.

C. BLYMYER & SONS

having taken possession of the Warehouse in

MILROY, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PA.,

beg leave to announce to the citizens of Centre county, that they are prepared to buy

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,

at the

HIGHEST MARKET PRICES

SALT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

COAL & PLASTER ALWAYS

ON HAND.

thankful for past favors, we solicit a continuance of the same. v3n27-1y


## IRON.


IRON! IRON!

A general assortment of all sorts of

IRON OF ALL SIZES,

including Horse-shoe and Axe Iron, and Steel Tire and Sleigh Soles. Also

STEEL FURNITURE

AND

BED SPRINGS,

of all shapes and sizes, for sale by the

BELLEFONTE IRON COMP'Y.
v5n1-tf

MILESBURG FOUNDRY.

CASTINGS AND MACHINERY OF ALL kinds made and fitted up in the best style

Thimble SKEINS

of the last improved style, Wholesale or Retail.

Turbine Water Wheels, Engines, &c.,

made to order. [3-29-1y] J. M. GREEN.

W. P. DUNCAN,

BELLEFONTE PA.

FOUNDER & MACHINIST.

MANUFACTURER OF

Steam Engines,

TURBINE WATER WHEELS,

CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,

Mill Machinery.

v4n46-1y.


## Medical.


J. ZELLER & SON,

DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES,

NO. 6 BROCKERHOFF ROW

BELLEFONTE, PENNA.,

Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours of the night or day. 4-1-y

SEND 25 CENTS FOR THE

ADVERTISERS

GAZETTE,

A book of 128 pages, showing how, when and where to advertise and containing a list of nearly 3,000 newspapers, with much other information of interest to advertisers. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Publishers, 41 Park Row, New York. 1-4t


## Hotels.


RAIL ROAD HOUSE,

Corner Front and Pine Street,

PHILIPSBURG, CENTRE CO., PA.

ROBERT LOYD, Prop'r.

The best of Liquors and Segars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. v2n25-1y

NATIONAL HOTEL,

MILLHEIM, CENTRE COUNTY, PA.

The undersigned adopts this method of informing the travelling community, and citizens generally, that he has refitted and furnished anew throughout, with first-class furniture, this well known and established house—

THE NATIONAL HOTEL, MILLHEIM, PA.

He is well prepared to furnish first-class accommodations to all who desire to make a hotel their Home, or pleasant temporary abode. The custom of the travelling public, and the surrounding country, is respectfully solicited. Courteous and attentive servents are engaged at this popular Hotel. The Stabling is the very best, and none but careful and accommodating Hostlers are employed.

JONATHAN KREMER,
jy14'70-1y. Prop'r.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,

ALLEGHENY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.

D. JOHNSON & SONS, Proprietors.

A FIRST CLASS HOTEL—COMFORTABLE ROOMS,

PROMPT ATTENDANCE.

ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—

AND REASONABLE CHARGES,

The proprietors offer to the traveling public, and to their country friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times, at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stabling for horses. An excellent table well served. A Bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and everything requisite in a first class Hotel. Our location is in the business part of the town, near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the principal places of business, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefonte, on business or for pleasure.

AN OMNIBUS WILL CARRY PASSENGERS

and baggage to and from all trains free of charge
3-35-y.

BUSH HOUSE,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

First-Class Accommodations

FOR

300 GUESTS

W. H. WILKINSON & CO.,

v5n1-1y PROPRIETORS.


## Livery Stables.


LIVERY STABLE!

WM. McCULLEY, begs leave to inform the citizens of Bellefonte and the public generally, that he has opened and is now keeping one of the largest and most extensive

Livery Stables in Bellefonte.

His horses are good and safe—his

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, &C., ARE ALL GOOD,

and comfortable. His rates of hire are reasonable. He solicits the patronage of the public, and promises satisfaction.

WM. McCULLEY.
v4n23-1y

LOSES LIVERY STABLE.

The undesigned having entered into partnership in the Livery business, under the firm name of Isaac Lose & Son, adopt this method of informing the people of Bellefonte, and the public generally, that they will carry on the business in the Burnside stable. It is their determination to keep the very best

HORSES, BUGGIES & CARIAGES,

and to hire them out at the most reasonable rates. Thankful for the kindness and favor they have received from the community in the past, they will make it their chief object to merit the continuance of the same.

apr14.'70-1y. ISAAC LOSE.
GEO. A. LOSE


## Tobacconist.


TOBACCO AND SEGARS.

NEW STORE IN AN OLD PLACE.

JNO. SWANEY

Has opened in the corner room in Ed. Brown's new building, on Allegheny and Bishop Streets, one of the largest and best stocks of

Tobacco, Snuff, Segars, Pipes, Paper Collars, &c.,

ever brought to this town.

THE CHOICEST BRANDS

of Tobacco, Segars, Snuff, &c., always on hand

COUNTRY MERCHANTS

supplied at Wholesale Prices. A cordial invitation is given the public to call and see me
19-1y JOHN SWANEY.

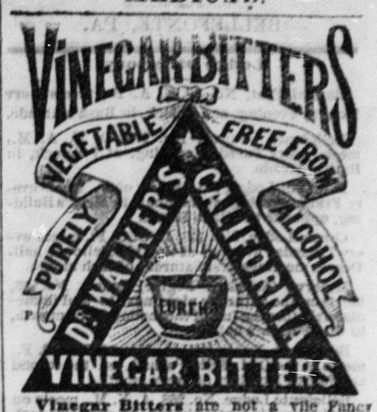

A NEW LOT OF THE LATEST STYLES OF

JOB TYPE

JUST RECEIVED FOR DOING

FIRST-CLASS JOB PRINTING

## MEDICAL.


**Vinegar Bitters** are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the Great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle, a Perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. They are easy of administration, prompt in their action, certain in their results, safe and reliable in all forms of disease.

**No Person can take these Bitters** according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

**Dyspepsia or Indigestion,** Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

**For Female Complaints,** in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

**For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism** and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

**They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic,** possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs and in Bilious Diseases.

**For Skin Diseases,** Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

**Cleanse the Vitiated Blood** whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

**Grateful Thousands** proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

**Pin, Tape, and other Worms,** lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. Says a distinguished physiologist: There is scarcely an individual on the face of the earth whose body is exempt from the presence of worms. It is not upon the healthy elements of the body that worms exist, but upon the diseased humors and slimy deposits that breed these living monsters of disease. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

**Mechanical Diseases.**—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Typesetters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS twice a week.

**Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers,** which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

**Scrofula, or King's Evil,** White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled neck, Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc., etc. In these as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

**Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters** act on all these cases in a similar manner. By purifying the Blood they remove the cause, and by resolving away the effects of the inflammation (the tubercular deposits) the affected parts receive health, and a permanent cure is effected.

**The properties** of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

**The Aperient** and mild Laxative properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are the best safe-guard in cases of eruptions and malignant fevers, their balsamic, healing, and soothing properties protect the humors of the fauces. Their Sedative properties allay pain in the nervous system, stomach, and bowels, either from inflammation, wind, colic, cramps, etc.

**Fortify the body against disease** by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fore-armed.

**Directions.**—Take of the Bitters on going to bed at night from a half to one and one-half wine-glassfull. Eat good nourishing food, such as beef-steak, mutton chop, venison, roast beef, and vegetables, and take out-door exercise. They are composed of purely vegetable ingredients, and contain no spirit.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., & cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
4-39-3m.


## LOGAN FOUNDRY,


NEAR THE RAIL ROAD DEPOT,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

It is with pleasure I inform the people Centre and the adjoining counties, that I am now prepared to make

HOUSE CASTINGS,

such as Sash Weights, Cellar Window Grates, &c., of all sizes.

Grist & Sawmill Castings, Shed

Soles of all kinds, Plows, Plow Shares. I also manufacture the

IMPROVED WORTZ PLOW.

Also, Egg Stoves, Stove Castings, Oven Doors and Grates, Coal Grates for Pavements, Water Pipes, Wagon Boxes, together with every

VARIETY OF CASTINGS,

kept constantly on hand, or made to order. All orders filled promptly. Give me a call. Don't forget the place, near the Railroad Depot, Bellefonte.

ja1-1y GEO. A. BAYARD

# BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BELLEFONTE, PA.


**Lodge Directory.**

Bayard Post, No. 90, G. A. R., meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Council, No. 270, O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefont Lodge, No. 190, K. of P., meets every Friday evening, at their hall, in Meek's Building, opposite the Bush House.

Centre Lodge, No. 153, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening at the Odd Fellow's hall. Degree meetings first Saturday of each month.

Minerva (Rebekah Degree) Lodge, No. 53, meets on the Saturday night next to and immediately before the full of the moon of each month, in Odd Fellow's hall.

Bellefonte Encampment, No. 72, I. O. O. F., meets at the Odd Fellow's hall, on the second and fourth Mondays of every month.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 268, A. Y. M., meets on Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, on or before each full moon, in Bush's Arcade.

Constans Commandery, No. 33, K. T., meets the second Friday evening of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Bellefonte Chapter, 243, R. A. M. meets on Thursday night preceding the second Friday of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

## Bellefonte and County.

WETSLER & TWITMIRE sell cheap for cash.

HOUSE FURNISHING goods of all kinds at Wetsler & Twitmire's.

REPRESENTATIVE Orvis has our thanks for copies of the Legislative Journal.

THE most popular "local" that we see in our exchanges now-a-days is "Local Option."

THE Boalsburg Academy is about to close up. The teacher, Prof. Leisher, having accepted a call to preach.

WE have seldom met more obliging officials than those in charge of our R. R. station.

ROOFING, SPOUTING and job work done at short notice with neatness and despatch by Wetsler & Twitmire.

MR. HENRY BROCKERHOFF, who has been ill for several weeks past, has recovered his usual health.

WM. J. MCMANIGAL has rented the Brisbin store stand, at Potter's Mills, and will establish a hardware store there.

O, TEMPORA! O, mores! In other words, when will our streets be in condition to walk upon without gum shoes?

REV. J. W. Leckie is holding a protracted meeting at Aaronsburg. A number of persons have united with the church.

THE Clinton *Republican*, as is usual with editors, blames his compositor for estimating the value of the Bush House at $700,000.

THERE are four hundred and ninety-six pupils in actual attendance at our public schools. The colored school numbers forty-two.

UNIONVILLE is having an old-fashioned singing convention. Many other towns hereabouts have caught the squealing fever.

POLICEMAN FOWLER, of Lock Haven, in attempting to arrest some drunken men last week, had his arm broken. He arrested them though all the same.

WE would call the attention of our friends throughout the county that we are prepared to print election tickets at short notice. Send in your orders.

THE largest and best assortment of stoves of the latest and most improved pattern can be found at Wetsler & Twitmire's stove store near depot, Bellefonte, Pa.

THE Rt. Rev. De Wolfe Howe, bishop of the diocese of Central Pennsylvania, has appointed the 31st of March as the day for his visitation of the Episcopal parish in Bellefonte.

IF you want any kind of tin ware of any discription whatever, you can find it at Wetsler & Twitmire's, and we have heard it stated that they sell their goods awfully low.

JAMES T. CARTIN, formerly a workman in this office, is doing the locals of the Brookville *Jeffersonion*. He was a Republican here; but bad company, we suppose, has demoralized him.

THREE boys, aged about sixteen, were arrested on Saturday evening and confined in jail. They were drunk and disorderly. Comment is worse than useless.

JAMES MCCAFFERTY having just opened a blacksmith shop in Bishop street, is prepared to do all kinds of work, and by promptness and attention to business, hopes to receive a share of public patronage. tf

THE Snow Shoe R. R. shipped the largest amount of coal over their road last week, that has been done since the road opened. Mr. Daniel Rhoads the superintendent is improving the business of the road every day.

JAS. WELCH & CO., have made arrangements to start a circulating library. Literature of every variety may then be had of him at a low rate per week. He now has a very well selected stock of standard books, among them school books of every variety.

MESSERS R. R. Bridgens and A. B. Noyes of Clinton county purchased, last week, the Slaymaker tract of timber land for $40,000. This valuable tract of land is situated in Snow Shoe township this county.

THERE is a petition at John Montgomery's store praying the Legislature to grant one million dollars to the centennial commission. If you favor the appropriation step up and sign the petition.

IF you want to understand how thermometers and barometers are made call at the Express Office. "Kelly" takes some interest in the sciences, along with his duties as expressman, which latter business he understands thoroughly.

AN accident occurred on the P. & E. R. R. on the 4th inst. The Express East ran into a snow slide near Richie station, about fourteen miles above Lock Haven, and was thrown down an embankment. The engineer, Wm. Denny, was killed. Several others were injured, but none fatally.

THE Pittston *Comet* has the following standing advertisement:

"James Hayball owes one dollar for subscription to the *Comet* and now don't take it from the office. We wouldn't trust him in a graveyard."

There are a few "James Hayballs" in this vicinity.

THE colored people of Bellefonte, have presented a petition to the school board praying for a new school house for the colored school. The room in which the school is now held, is in bad condition and in a poor locality. Their petition is the entering wedge for a house of their own and we think they ought to have it.

THE hotel keepers of Pennsvalley have established a high rate of fare, which they say will be imposed on their customers if the Local Option bill be carried. This is evidently intended to influence votes, for it is absurd to suppose in the event that the bill should carry, that these exorbitant prices could be collected, as the law of supply and demand will regulate that matter.

"PEOPLE are born less frequent in May than in any other month."—*City Paper.*

What startling information! We believe the readers of the paper which contains the above, would never have thought of it if the genius whose intellect produced this information had never been born at all, to say nothing of "frequently." If he is born frequently, we would be gratified if he could have a few grains of sense next time.

THE glass works here, are doing a thriving business, giving employment to about seventy men, running constantly and making more glass than ever before. The quality of their window glass is excelled by none other in the market, and commands the best prices. The management of the works is so complete that the cost of manufacture has been considerably reduced. Mr. Adolph Loeb the efficient superintendent is now on a tour of sale through the principal cities of the west. His glass finds a ready market.

ON last Saturday evening a promiscuous kind of accident and fight took place in front of the new bank building on Allegheny street. Two drunken men drove their horse over some obstructions, which upset their sleigh, and the frightened horse ran away. Some altercation ensued between the parties as to the cause of the accident, which attracted some loungers to the place. They then indulged in a promiscuous hand-to-hand jamboree which was soon quelled by the arrival of the police who promptly lodged 'em in jail.

THE atmosphere in this vicinity took a very queer freak on last Friday morning. The night previous had been quite cold, and there had been no noticeable change in the weather, but on that morning the whole vicinity was enveloped in a heavy fog, something similar to those we have in May and June, and as the sun came out the fog rolled up the mountain sides and disappeared, leaving nothing but the deep snow and biting air, to remind us that it was yet winter. We immediately consulted that ubiquitous individual—the oldest inhabitant—and *he* had noticed the singular phenomenon, but his memory failed to produce a parallel.

THE young folks are having fine times with their sleigh rides, parties and dancing schools hereabouts.

The dancing school is the attractive feature, but the French professor has had some trouble with his class, we are told, and, it is said, he quietly hinted that some of them (the men) were too old to learn the agile art.

Well, it must be difficult to bother over knotty law questions, handle pig iron, clean castings or balance the cash, and then "balance all" correctly for three or four hours in the evening; but then, when summer comes and brings its bevy of handsome ladies and elegant "hops," how they will be repaid for their trouble!

VENTILATION is needed in every house but no where so much as in School houses. Close, warm rooms foul with the breath of thirty or forty children is certainly no aid to mental effort, on the contrary it clouds the mind, makes the pupils restless and ill at ease and injures their health. Teachers should be careful to keep their school rooms at an even temperature with plenty of fresh air but no draught. At recess time open the windows and doors so that all foul air may be eradicated and the room filled with a fresh, pure atmosphere, care being taken to close them in time to have the room comfortable when the scholars again resume their seats. If teachers will observe these directions those under their charge will improve more rapidly both in mental and physical development.

COL. WILKINSON returned on Friday with a new cook. The Bush House table shows that the Colonel is a successful caterer, and the cook possessed of fine accomplishments in the art epicurean.

THE *Daily Register*, published by Messrs. Bierly & Byxbie, at Williamsport, is a very well gotten up paper.—We are glad to place it upon our list of exchanges, and hope the people of that city will give it the support it seems to deserve.

At Jas. Welsh & Co's store gentlemen can buy pocket books, knives, canes, umbrellas, &c., and the ladies sheet music, music holders, brackets fine initial note paper and toys for children. A large lot of china ware will be sold at cost. It is well worth your time to give him a call.

A LOCK HAVEN man found out the other day that wasps can't be frozen to death. He found a nest which, to all appearances, was in that condition, and jokingly tossed them over to a friend.—The friend returned them the same way, but unfortunately one of the insects fell down the back of his neck, and in a few minutes that unfortunate Lock Haven man was frantically trying to get from inside his shirt. He said the foot of the little "varmint" was entirely too "hot" for comfort.

THE engineers of the Continental R. R. Co., of which Wm. P. McManus, of this place is a member, are at present making a survey along Beech Creek.—The eastern terminus of this road is Elizabeth City, N. J. It will tap the Susquehanna at Selinsgrove, thence up White Deer Creek and down Fishing Creek through Sugar Valley to Washington Furnace Gap; thence into Nittany valley through Mill Hall, Beech Creek and into the coal-fields of Clinton and Centre counties.

IF our young men could have seen that poor fellow in the South Ward last week writhing under the influence of *delerium tremens*, they would have had some inducement to become advocates of temperance. Poor fellow, he seemed to think, in his madness, that every body was going to take his life and begged them in the most pitiful manner to spare him time to repent. What a sad commentary on human depravity! Homeless and almost friendless, crazed with rum and fearing the face of man, and then calling upon his maker to forgive him. How it proves that human extremety is God's opportunity, that in time of greatest danger and distress, the only recourse is to the Father of mercies.

Parents, guard the foot steps of your children, cherish their moral and religious culture, they will be the brightest jewels in the crown of your old age.

For the REPUBLICAN.

THE missionary anniversary of the Bellefonte M. E. Sabbath school on last Sabbath, was a very pleasant and interesting exercise. Platform addresses were made by several members of the school. A beautiful bible was offered by the superintendent, Prof. Hastings, to the class that would contribute the largest amount for the support of missions. The young ladies bible class received the reward and it was presented to Miss Lizzie Grassmire for having contributed the largest amount in her class. The entire amount contributed was sixty three dollars. The school is in a very prosperous condition and is growing in interest and numbers.

S. L.

THE Borough election will be held on Friday, February 21st. The following officers will be elected on that day: Cheif Burgess, Assistant Burgess, Assessor, Auditor and Treasurer.

The North Ward will elect judge of election, inspector, one town councilman for three years, and one school director for three years: South Ward will elect one judge of election, two inspectors, two councilmen respectively for one and three years, two school directors one for two years and one for three years.

West Ward will elect judge of election, two inspectors, one councilman for three years and one school director for three years. "License or no License" will be voted at the same time and place.

We are authorized to state that the republican primary meetings will be held on Wednesday evening Feb. 19, for the North ward at the office of E. & E. Blanchard, South ward at J. Harvey McClure's saddler shop, West ward at office of Shortlidge & Co.

TEMPERANCE MEETING HELD IN THE M. E. CHURCH, PORT MATILDA, SATURDAY, EVENING, FEB. 8.—The Executive Committee of Worth township, having announced a meeting for the above evening, the people began to gather, and at the second ringing of the bell the audience room of the church was almost filled, and by eight o'clock the church was filled to its utmost capacity. The meeting was called to order by C. O. Whippo. John I. Thompson, of Martha Furnace, was chosen as chairman and Dr. J. W. Foust as secretary. After prayer by Dr. J. M. Purdue. The choir led by Prof. Wm. P. Harpster, sung "We are a band of Union Brothers."—The chairman then introduced Rev. J. P. Hughes, of Bellefonte, who, in an address of nearly an hour, showed the evils of intemperance, and thanked God that the opportunity had come to the people to remedy the evil. The choir then sang the "Patriotic Glee," J. G. Jones, Esq., was now called, who showed the baneful effects of liquor, the suffering and misery it brought upon the drunkard and his family. The choir then sung "Have courage my Boy to say No." Thos. Weston, Esq., was next called, who occupied the time in a few well-timed remarks and suited to the occasion. Music by the choir, who sang "Drinking Gin." The meeting was further addressed by Dr. Jas. M. Purdue, Philip Williams and John Harpster, whose remarks were well received, and did credit to the speakers. Music by the choir—"Nearer Home."

On motion of C. O. Whippo, a rising vote was taken in order to ascertain the sentiment of those present, and to the astonishment of all, "Old King Alcohol" had not one friend.

On motion of C. O Whippo, the choir received a vote of thanks.

The order was good. The people in the pines, up here, are true to their manhood, therefore, you may look for a good report from Worth after the election. JNO. I. THOMPSON, Pres't.

JNO. W. FOUST, Sect'y.

CENTRE HALL ITEMS:—The *Reporter* says that Peck and Lee of this place have invented a bolt cutter. The model look as it it will prove a good thing..... The railroad jury has awarded Mr. Adam Grenoble of Gregg fifty dollars and Mr. Dunlap four hundred and twenty-five dollars damage for injury done to their land..... A fellow hailing from Lewisburg hired a horse and sleigh at Lewistown, last week, with which he came to Pleasant Gap where he pawned the buffalo robe; at Rebersburg he sold the sleigh to Alfred Deihl, and offered the horse for sale at Millheim. He was arrested at the Junction and kept under guard until his father straightened the youngster's speculative misdoings.

SNOW SHOE.—A sad accident in Snow Shoe. Again we are called to notice a sad accident resulting in the death of David Wrigley of the firm of Holt & Wrigley lumbering in Snow Shoe Twp. On last Thursday, Mr. Wrigley with some hands were trying to start logs down a roll-way, but the day being warm the logs would not slide well in soft snow. They then postponed the rolling until night when the snow was frozen. Mr. Wrigley with one assistant went down the roll-way to repair the schute, after making the repairs and while walking up the schute, the logs above started. They jumped one to either side but a log struck an obstruction, bounced out of the schute and struck Mr. Wrigley felling him to the ground but not killing him outright; he then called for help but before he could be reached some six or seven logs rolled over him crushing him to death, he leaves a wife and family to mourn his loss, he was at one time Treasurer of Clearfield county where his wife and children now reside. His remains were conveyed to his home on Saturday.

PHILIPSBURG ITEMS.—On last Wednesday the team of Messrs. Kessler & Dubres ran off, broke the sled and seriously injured Wm. Luken and Charles Loraine....The Beaver Meadows are covered with ice, caused by the overflow of the creek during the thaw on Monday and Tuesday last.....The Mapleton mines, about two and a half miles from this place, commenced operations on last Wednesday. This is the first work since the strike. The miners employed do not belong to the Union, and there is much fear of a collision between them and the Union men.

MR. EDITOR.—Some time ago I noticed an article in your paper in regard to the amount of butter made from one cow in your town or vicinity. Now, as I have a cow that I think can do better than that, I will give you a statement of the facts: I commenced churning from my cow on the last day of February, 1872, and from that time to the 16th day of December, 1872, being a period of about 9½ months, I made 272½ pounds of butter, used all the milk we wanted in the family, and sold some five gallons or more. Now, if any one has got a cow than can show a better record, I should be pleased to hear them.

Yours, &c.,

MARY J. STITSER,

HOWARD, Feb. 5, 1873.

LIST of Letters remaining in the Bellefonte Post Office and unclaimed Feb. 10, 1873.

Miss Lydia Auman, W. F. Allen, John Allbright, Mrs. A. G. Austin, Miss Annie C. Beck, James Bright, John Conley, Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell, Mrs. Mary Carmon, Miss Clara Cotherman, Wm. Callpetzer, Miss Kate Davis, Mrs. Jennie Foster—3, Miss Sarah From, Solomon Grub, Mrs. Rachall Gobble Mary Ann Gilmore, J. W. Hamilton, Miss A. B. Harris, Peter Hockman, James W. Irvin, Wm. Lee, Juliet McKean, Miss Jennie Miller, W. M. McQuillin, J. Madison, S. J. McLaughlin—2, Daniel Palmer, Wm. Royer, Wm. Rearich, Anthony Snoeberger, J. W. Shney, John Sheckler, Harry Tilu, M. Teats, Miss Maggie Warton, Mrs. Elizabeth R. Wilson.

### A Visit to Hublersburg.

On Saturday evening last, quite a party of Bellefonteites concluded to visit Hublersburg, and attend a concert to be given at that place for the benefit of the Presbyterian church. At 6½ p. m., all was ready and we started off in grand style. There were ten of us, all told, in a two horse sled. After we got out of the city of Bellefonte, the sleighing was excellent, the evening was as pleasant as it possibly could be, the moon shone out bright and clear and we skimmed along o'er hill and dale at a forty gate.

Hardly a half hour passed by, when our driver announced that we were approaching Zion—not Zion the city of our Lord, but Zion in old Centre—a cozy little place it appeared to be, as we glided swiftly by, of ten or a dozen houses, a church, school house, and store; but we have no time to take note of its surroundings, for "now we see it and now we don't see it," and it is left far behind in the distance. On, on we speed, our horses' feet hardly seem to touch the ground, and soon the spires of Hublersburg loom up before us, and out on the cold clear air comes the sound of music, bringing to our mind these words of the poet, "And then music arose with its voluptuous swell," and ah, mischievous thought,—at the same moment we think of our friend Beck who has gone before, (to the concert of course), as seated in some snug corner with one of his numerous fair cousins, all quiet and undisturbed, where "soft eyes look love to eyes that speak again." Now, dear sir, when shall we hear the marriage bell. But a truce to such thoughts, for here we are, a little stiff by being cramped up so long in the sled, and a little numbed with the cold, for it has grown rather chilly since we started.

We enter the church and find a crowded house—I should say about five hundred people. The concert had been commenced some little time, so we missed the first part of it, I am sorry to say; but what we did hear fully repaid us for our trip, if, indeed, we needed any recompense more than the pleasure of our sled-ride. The singing was excellent, conducted by Mr. Miller, who, we must say, has his class trained to a remarkable degree of perfection. Miss Clara Kise and Miss Condit presided at the organ. They performed beautifully, or to use a Pennsylvania phraze, "they did it elegant," and we cannot say less for the whole class—indeed the whole performance—did great credit to the class and their excellent teacher.

As we have said before, we were not there in season to hear the first part of the entertainment; but we heard that a piece entitled "The Little Brown Jug," and sung by Miss Minnie Miller, a young Miss, so we are informed, of only ten summers, gave great satisfaction and was greeted with great applause. Below we give the names of the singers, all, we believe, members of Mr. Miller's class:

LIST OF SINGERS.

Wm. Decker, O. Whippo, Charles Harshbarger, James Myers, William F. Miller, John Brown, John Border, Jas. Border, James Carner, Christ. Decker, John D. Miller, Lewis Swartz, David Brown, Elias Markle, David Harshbarger, Wallace Myers, Peter Border, Wm. Clevenstine, George Emerick, Wm. H. Miller, Edward Decker, Mrs. Ann Smith, Mrs. Julia Carner, Mrs. Mary E. Whippo, Mrs. Annie Harshbarger, Miss Beckie Lander, Miss Annie Carner, Miss Laura Carner, Miss Jennie Decker, Miss Elmira Harshbarger, Miss Annie McKean, Miss Beckie Swartz, Miss Mary Border, Miss Beckie Bartholomew, Miss Amanda Swartz, Miss Mary Bartholomew, Miss Hattie Swartz, Miss Beckie Bodle, Miss Jennie Bartholomew, Miss Mary Bartley, Miss Ellie Markle, Miss Beckie Dorman, Miss Kate Dorman, Miss Lizzie Brown, Miss Sophia McEwen, Miss Lizzie Walton, Miss Minnie Miller.

After the concert, a vote of thanks was extended to Mr. Miller for his services in getting up this entertainment for the benefit of the church, and then we repaired to the basement, where we partook of an excellent supper prepared, we suppose, by the ladies of the society, and we do not doubt but that this concert will prove very profitable to the church in more ways than one, and not the least of these, pecuniarily.

We got acquainted with a great many people, and enjoyed ourselves hugely, as we doubt not did every one else of our party. We started for home about 10 o'clock. On our way we overtook a single sleigh with two occupants, a gentleman and lady. They kept so close to us that we were in danger of running into them. We told them to give us the road, but they paid no attention. We tried to pass them, but the road was narrow and they kept the center of it. We told them to get out, but they wouldn't "get." At one time the pole of our sled ran over the back of the sleigh between their heads, which caused a complete demoralization among them. However, we soon came to a place where the road was wide enough and sped by so quick they hardly knew it, and one of our party bidding them good-bye they were soon lost in the distance. We arrived home about twelve o'clock, and so ended our visit to Hublersburg.

THE Philadelphia City Council have voted $500,000 in aid of the Centennial celebration.

WE are indebted to representative Orvis for Adjutant General's Report of the State of Pennsylvania for the year 1872.

## Magazines, &c.

LOCKE'S NATIONAL MONTHLY for February contains one of the best stories ever written by Mr. D. R. Locke, a first rate story by Edgar Fawcett, so well known to Magazine circles; and other stories of special interest; a humorous sketch by John Thomas, another installment of "Stone Walls," by Birch Arnold; Sketches, Essays and Poems, by Mrs. Sherwood and others; articles on Bonaparte and Santa Anna, on music and literary matters. The National Monthly has taken its place firmly in our literature, and has been received with almost unprecedented favor by the people. The Monthly is sent to subscribers for $1.00 per annum, or sold by News Dealers for ten cents a number. Ask your News Dealer for it, or send to Locke & Jones, Toledo, Ohio.

## MRIARED.

"Mighty ones, Love and Death!
Ye are the strong in this world of ours."
MRS. HEMANS.

At Oak Hall, on the 5th inst., by the Rev. Dr. Hamill, John M. Rankin, M. D., to Miss Susan C. Rankin, of Centre Hill, Centre Co., Pa.

On the 4th inst., at M. E. parsonage in Bellefonte, by Rev. M. L. Smyser, Mr. John G. Carson and Miss Fannie Hartsock, both of Half Moon.

On Tuesday, Dec, 3, 1872, at the residence of the bride's parents, in Freeport, by Rev. I. E Carey, Mr. John J. Hewitt, of Foreston, Ill., and Miss Mattie E. Hutchison, of Freeport, Ill.

(*Watchman* and Lock Haven papers please copy.)

On the 6th inst., by the Rev. Wm. M. Butchfield, Mr. W. Hawes, and Miss Susan Keichline, both of Rock Springs, Pa.

## DIED.

On Dec. 27, in Baltimore, of Consumption, Mr. Thomas McMinn, aged 53 years.

On Jan. 5, near Potters Mills, Wm. McMinn, Sr., in the 92nd year of his age.

On Jan. 15th 1873, at the same place, of cancer, John McMinn, aged 48 years.


## Advertisements.

BY ONE OF THE LEADING PHYSICIANS of Philadelphia city.—A careful examination of mortuary statistics established the fact that one adult person out of every six dies of consumption, and so alarmingly is this disease gaining the ascendancy over all other ills to which flesh is heir, that its approach to one's immediate circle is regarded with perfect horror. If you will carefully examine the records of Materia Medica you will invariably discover that the general want of success in treating diseases has not been a deficiency of pathological knowledge of the functions affected, but of a suitable compound that would act upon the disease and all the sympathetic affections.

This want has at last been met in the Bitter Wine of Iron, prepared by the celebrated Dr. E. F. Kunkle, No 259 North Ninth street, Philadelphia. This excellent compound can be taken by persons with the most delicate stomach without any debilitating effect always giving strength and largely increasing the nervous energy of the patient. In all cases of pulmonary complaints it is admirably adapted to relieve the severity of the symptoms in the advanced stages of the disease, or to arrest it in its incipiency. If you want something that will give you strength, a good appetite, build up your constitution, and in place of moroseness and a lack of energy, give you a brisk and vigorous feeling, try Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It has already received the meed of praise from thousands who have tested its virtues, and for many years maintained its reputation with unfaded popularity.

Price $1 per bottle. E. F. KUNKEL, Sole Proprietor, No. 259 North Ninth street, below Vine, Philadelphia.

Ask for Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. vin29-1y


### Grain and Flour Markets.

Corrected Weekly by C. D. Keller.
BELLEFONTE, Feb. 12 1872.

| | |
|---|---|
| White Wheat per bushel | $1 95 |
| Red wheat No. 1 | 1 90 |
| Barley | 65 |
| Corn, ears | 45 |
| Shelled corn | 50 |
| Oats | 35 |
| Rye per bushel | 70 |
| Buckwheat per bushel | 70 |
| Clover seed " " | 5 50 |
| Plaster ₱ ton | 15 00 |

### Provision Market.

Corrected Weekly by C. D. Keller.

| | |
|---|---|
| Apples, dried, per lb | @6½ |
| Peaches, dried, per | 12½15@22 |
| Cherries, dried, per lb | 5 |
| Beans per quart | 10 |
| Fresh Butter lb | 20 |
| Chickens, per piece | 25 |
| Turkeys, per lb | 10 |
| Cheese per lb | 20 |
| Hams per lb | 12 |
| Bacon | 8 |
| Lard per lb | 8 |
| Eggs per doz | 25 |
| Sides | 8 |
| Tallow, per pound | 8 |
| Rags | 3 |
| Potatoes per bushel | 50 |
| Dried Beef | |


BOSTON BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

WEEKLY PRICE LIST.

| | |
|---|---|
| Boys Calf Boots, pegged | $3.50 |
| Mens " " " | 5,00 |
| Mens " " sewed | 5,00 |
| " " " " | 6,00 |
| " Grand Duke Alexis, sewed | 3,50 |
| " Surge Congress Shoes " | 2,50 |
| " Canvass Boots sewed | 2,50 |
| Women's Surge Laced Boots | 1.25 |
| Mens Grain Slippers | 1,00 |
| Womens Cloth Slippers | 50 |
| " Surge " | 85 |
| " Kid " | 95 |
| Boys Buff Congress, pegged | 2,00 |
| Mens Patent Leather Boots, sewed | 5,50 |
| " " " Congress " | 5,00 |
| " Brogans, pegged | 1,50 |

30-tf.


## Railroad.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY DIVISION.

| STATIONS. | MLS. | Mail. A.M. | Exs. P.M. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Leave Tyrone | 0 | 9 20 | 6 45 |
| East Tyrone | 1 | 9 27 | 6 52 |
| Bald Eagle | 5 | 9 39 | 7 02 |
| Hannah | 10 | 9 53 | 7 17 |
| Port Matilda | 14 | 10 01 | 7 26 |
| Martha | [illegible] | 10 10 | 7 35 |
| Julian | 21 | 10 24 | 7 46 |
| Unionville | 26 | 10 36 | 8 01 |
| Snow Shoe Intersection | 29 | 10 46 | 8 11 |
| Arrive Milesburg | 31 | 10 53 | 8 16 |
| Leave Bellefonte | 33 | 11 07 | 8 28 |
| Milesburg | 31 | 11 18 | 8 41 |
| Curtin | 34 | 11 31 | 8 52 |
| Mount Eagle | 37 | 11 37 | 8 58 |
| Howard | 40 | 11 46 | 9 07 |
| Eagleville | 44 | 11 58 | 9 19 |
| Beech Creek | 46 | 12 06 | 9 27 |
| Mill Hall | 51 | 12 20 | 9 41 |
| Flemington | 52 | 12 25 | 9 45 |
| Lock Haven Intersection | 54 | 12 30 | 9 50 |
| Arrive Lock Haven | 55 | 12 33 | 10 00 |
| RETURN. | | | |
| Leave Lock Haven | 0 | 9 35 | 3 05 |
| Lock Haven Intersection | 1 | 9 40 | 3 10 |
| Flemington | 3 | 9 47 | 3 17 |
| Mill Hall | 4 | 9 52 | 3 22 |
| Beech Creek | 9 | 10 06 | 3 36 |
| Eagleville | 11 | 10 11 | 3 41 |
| Howard | 15 | 10 26 | 3 56 |
| Mount Eagle | 18 | 10 35 | 4 05 |
| Curtin | 21 | 10 41 | 4 11 |
| Arrive Milesburg | 24 | 10 58 | 4 28 |
| Leave Bellefonte | 26 | 11 07 | 4 36 |
| Milesburg | 24 | 11 18 | 4 47 |
| Snow Shoe Intersection | 28 | 11 22 | 4 52 |
| Unionville | 29 | 11 37 | 5 07 |
| Julian | 34 | 11 49 | 5 19 |
| Martha | 38 | 11 59 | 5 30 |
| Port Matilda | 41 | 12 09 | 5 39 |
| Hannah | 45 | 12 18 | 5 48 |
| Bald Eagle | 50 | 12 33 | 6 03 |
| East Tyrone | 54 | 12 43 | 6 13 |
| Arrive Tyrone | 55 | 12 50 | 6 20 |